

BOWLAND: A NATIONAL PARK?

OCT 18 1943

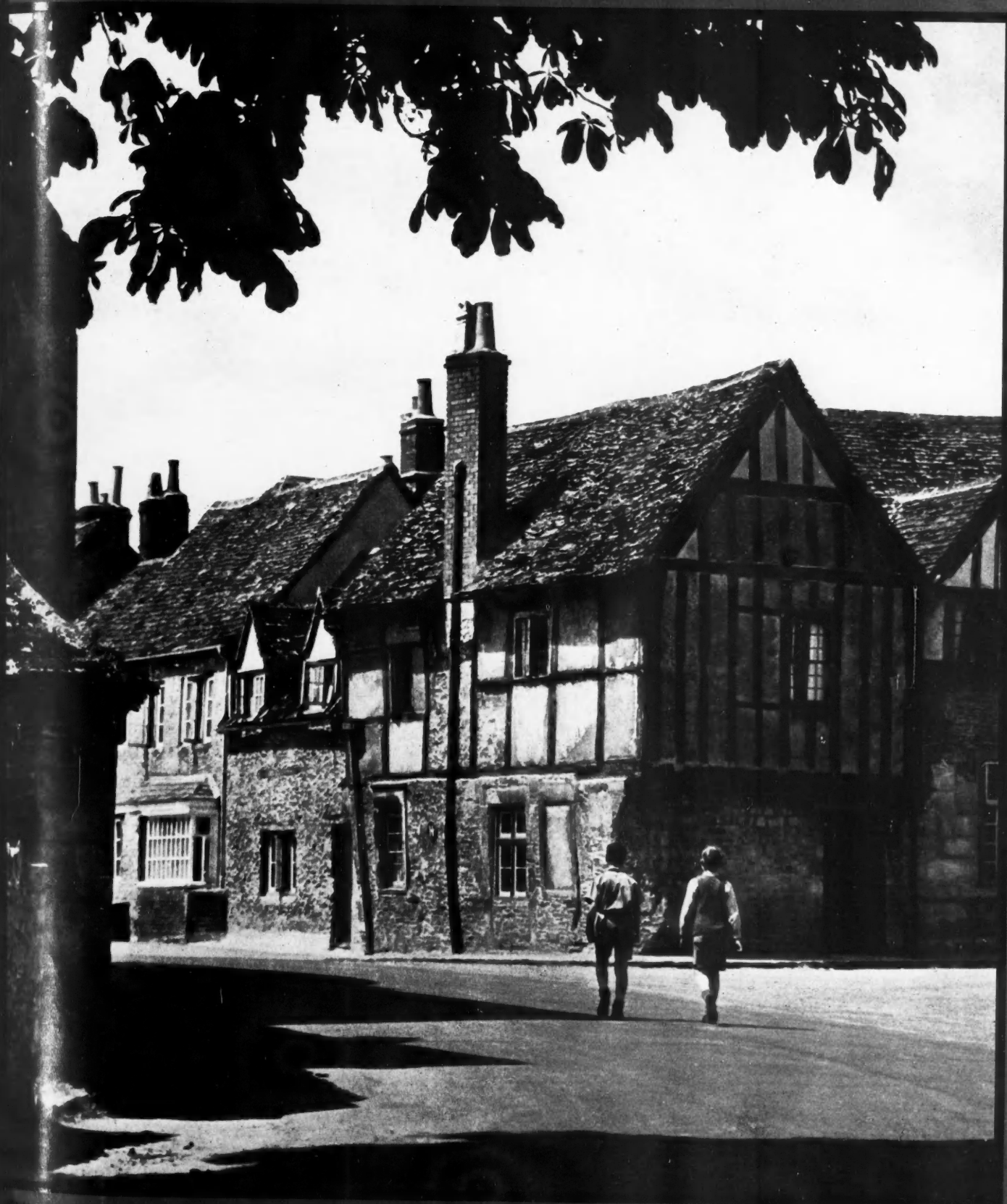
COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

SEPTEMBER 17, 1943

PERIODICAL ROOM
GENERAL LIBRARY
UNIV. OF MICH.

ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE



CHURCH CORNER, LACOCK, WILTSHIRE

W. E. Ball

COUNTRY LIFE

VOL. XCIV. No. 2435

SEPTEMBER 17, 1943

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

With Possession.

HERTS, BUCKS AND BEDS BORDERS

Adjoining Ashridge Park.

CHURCH FARM, LITTLE GADDESSEN 546 ACRES



Adjoining the village of Little Gaddesden and Ashridge Park, and standing on the hillside overlooking Dagnall, Whipnade and surrounding hills, and including: **The Early Georgian Residence** with 4 large reception, wide hall and staircase, kitchen and cellars, 5 principal bedrooms, bathroom, attic bedroom. Walled kitchen garden. Fine set of brick and slated buildings enclosing 3 stockyards and including:

Modern Cowhouse for 12, Milking Shed, equipped with Alfa-Laval 3-unit Milking Plant.



Barns, stabling, large granary, loose boxes, cart sheds and other buildings. Block of 11 dwellings known as THE ALFORD BEDE HOUSES, suitable for conversion into several cottages. **Hoo Wood of 72 Acres** including a large proportion of thriving young Larch plantations. The Land adjoins the Village and have extensive frontages to Ringshall and Hudnall Roads, with main water and electricity supplies and which will be ripe for development after the war. **To be offered for SALE by AUCTION as a whole or in 4 lots, in OCTOBER with vacant possession on completion.** Particulars 1/- each.

Solicitors: Messrs. A. J. Adams & Adams, Hemel Hempstead, and 3/4, Clements Inn, W.C.2.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1, and Messrs. AITCHISON & CO., 142, High Street, Berkhamsted.

Preliminary Announcement.

BORDERS OF SURREY AND SUSSEX

27 miles from London.

TOOVIES FARM, WORTH, ABOUT 184 ACRES

Agricultural and Residential Property, including an interesting old Farmhouse with much interior half-timbering. Farm buildings, partly modern. 3 cottages.

About 184 Acres of arable pasture and woodland, with **VACANT POSSESSION** of the major portion.

Main lighting and water services.

Valuable potentialities for development.



To be offered for SALE by AUCTION in OCTOBER (unless previously sold).

Particulars 1/- each

Solicitors: Messrs. W. H. Matthews & Co., Central House, Finsbury Square, E.C.2.

Auctioneers: Messrs. A. T. UNDERWOOD & CO., Estate Offices, Three Bridges, Sussex; Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1.

IN THE TRIANGLE BETWEEN ASCOT, WINDSOR & BRACKNELL

Beautiful Queen Anne Manor House

The Residence, which has recently been completely modernised but retains the original features, is situate between three Estates consisting of about 1,500 Acres and, therefore, is immune from building development.

It commands lovely views over the Park, and the well-arranged accommodation comprises: Galleried lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, up-to-date domestic offices including "Aga" cooker in kitchen, and gas cooker, 3 principal bedrooms (each with basin) and 4 servants' bedrooms, 5 bathrooms.

Central heating throughout. Companies' electric light, gas and water.

Telephone. Modern septic tank drainage system. Garage for 5 cars, with 3 rooms and bathroom adjoining.



Stabling for 4. Cottage. THE GARDENS AND GROUNDS comprise a new hard tennis court in good order, a "Ha-Ha" divides the lawns from the park, orchard, parkland. The remainder, practically all grassland, is let on yearly tenancies at about £150 per annum.

The whole property extends to nearly 100 ACRES Let for duration at £600 per annum, Tenant paying Rates and Taxes.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE (Possession of house and grounds at end of war) GOLF at Sunningdale, Wentworth, Swinley Forest and Royal Berkshire.

HUNTING, RIDING.

Further particulars of the Owner's Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (20,607)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Telegrams:
Galleries, Wesdo, London



JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 3316/7.

CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER (Tel. 334). AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS AND YEOVIL.

By direction of the Hon. John W. Leslie of Kininvie.

BANFFSHIRE

NEAR SPEY SIDE.

Inverness 55 miles, Craigellachie 3 miles, Dufftown 3 miles.

A CHARMING HISTORICAL RESIDENCE, AGRICULTURAL INVESTMENT AND SPORTING PROPERTY known as KININVIE



THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO APPROXIMATELY
1,658 ACRES

AND PRODUCING AN ACTUAL AND ESTIMATED GROSS INCOME OF
£1,444 per annum

To be offered FOR SALE by AUCTION as a WHOLE or in 2 LOTS:

- (1) KININVIE HOUSE, POLICIES AND GRASS PARKS, IN ALL ABOUT 156 ACRES.
- (2) THE FARMS, SPORTING AND SOME FISHING, AN INVESTMENT OF 1,502 ACRES, PRODUCING AN ACTUAL AND ESTIMATED INCOME OF £575 PER ANNUM.

By Messrs. JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, at the CALEDONIAN HOTEL, EDINBURGH, on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1943, at 3 p.m.

Illustrated brochures, price 1/-, of the Solicitors, Messrs. SHEPHERD & WEDDERBURN, 16, Charlotte Square, Edinburgh (Tel.: Edinburgh 21166); or the Auctioneers, Messrs. JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, Leeds (Tel. 31269), also at London, Northampton, Cirencester, Yeovil, Dublin, etc.

ABOUT 700 FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL

CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX

Close to golf course and open country

A MODERN SUSSEX-STYLE COTTAGE-RESIDENCE

Hall and cloakroom, 2 reception rooms, oak staircase, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

ALL MAIN SERVICES CONNECTED.

Garage and fuel stores.

GARDENS OF ½ ACRE FOR SALE FREEHOLD
WITH VACANT POSSESSION 6 MONTHS AFTER HOSTILITIES CEASE

Owner's Agents:
JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

And comprising the LOVELY AND ANCIENT HOUSE OF KININVIE, of XVth CENTURY origin, standing in WELL-KEPT TERRACED GARDENS ABOVE THE RIVER FIDDICH.

THE HOUSE IS MODERNISED AND COMPACT, with vestibule hall, dining room, drawing room, library, billiards room, 5 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, day and night nursery, and 5 maids' bedrooms.

ALL WITH CENTRAL HEATING, MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER.

THERE ARE ALSO SEVERAL VALUABLE GRASS PARKS, MUCH EXCELLENT TIMBER, 12 FARMS, A SMALL GROUSE MOOR AND EXTENSIVE RIVER FRONTAGE AND FISHING RIGHTS IN THE FIDDICH.



BETWEEN FARNHAM AND PETERSFIELD

500 ft. above sea level. In an unspoilt Hants village with lovely views to the South and South-west.

A MOST ATTRACTIVE AND COMFORTABLE COUNTRY HOUSE

Accommodation on 2 floors: Hall and cloakroom, 3 charming reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, servants' hall. Garage for 3. Cottage. Stabling.

COMPANY'S WATER. OWN ELECTRIC PLANT. PARTIAL HEATING. LOVELY SECLUDED GROUNDS, TENNIS AND CROQUET LAWNS, PADDOCK

IN ALL 6½ ACRES PRICE £6,000 FREEHOLD

Inspected by:
JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

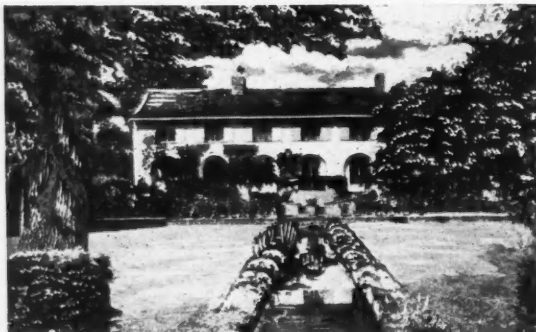
Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

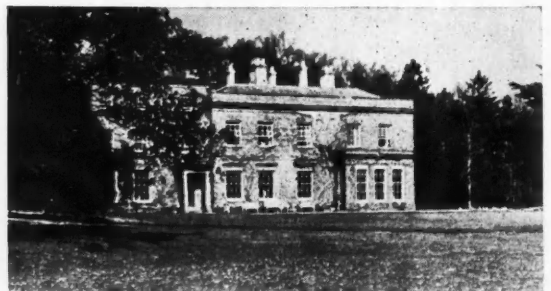
HERTS—Favourite District

23 miles from London.



AN UNIQUE AND ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE IN AN OLD GARDEN.
9 or 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Basins in some bedrooms. Central heating. Main water and electricity. Garage for 2 cars. Beautiful grounds (well kept). Good kitchen garden. 4½ ACRES in all. FOR SALE.
Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

HANTS



AN ESTATE OF 745 ACRES WITH A MODERATE SIZED GEORGIAN COUNTRY HOUSE IN A PARK. FOR SALE FREEHOLD. THE HOUSE HAS BEEN MODERNISED AND THOROUGHLY REPAIRED AND THERE ARE AMPLE BUILDINGS AND COTTAGES.

Full particulars and photos of the Sole Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

WEST SUSSEX

A RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY. In an attractive position and adjoining a large estate. The House contains: Lounge hall, drawing and dining rooms, loggia, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms and excellent domestic offices, including staff sitting room. Main electricity. Central heating. Constant hot water. Garage for 2 or 3 cars. Stabling. Cottage. The Grounds are very attractively displayed, including a small area of woodland in its natural state, kitchen garden with greenhouse, hard tennis court, etc.

Detailed particulars of the Agents: Messrs. WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1. (3607)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SUSSEX.

10 MILES FROM LEWES



XVth Century Residence, brick built and weather tiled, thoroughly restored and modernised.

Oak-beamed lounge, dining and study, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, heated linen cupboard, modern kitchen.

Main electricity. Central heating. Water pumped by electricity.

Garage for 2 cars.

GARDENS OF 2 ACRES

(More land up to 25 acres, farm buildings and 3 cottages might be had).

FOR SALE—PRICE £5,500

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,552)

LEICESTERSHIRE AND RUTLAND BORDERS

Occupying a choice position adjoining a village.

THE STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE, which was thoroughly modernised in 1937, stands over 400 ft. above sea level, facing due South and overlooking attractively timbered grounds. It is approached by a drive with a lodge at entrance and contains: Hall, 5 reception rooms, 9 principal bedrooms, day and night nurseries, 8 servants' rooms, 7 bathrooms.

Central heating. Electric light. Telephone. Ample water supply. Septic tank drainage.

Stabling for 20. Garage for 4 cars. 6 cottages and 2 flats.

THE GROUNDS are mainly laid out as lawns, hard tennis court, walled kitchen garden and paddocks.

ABOUT 30 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

POSSESSION OCTOBER, 1943

Further Particulars of the Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (17,420)

OVERLOOKING A WOODED ESSEX COMMON

Chelmsford about 7 miles (hourly bus service). Golf Course 5 minutes' walk.

A CHARMING MODERN COTTAGE with Norfolk reed thatched roof and double brick walls with cream cement facing. Due South aspect with lovely views.

Square oak hall, 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms (all with fitted cupboards and lavatory basins), 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Companies' electric light, power and water.

Modern drainage.

Oak doors and floors on the ground floor and oak staircase. Garage.

GROUNDS, including over 1 Acre of fruit, kitchen garden, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD with about 2 ACRES at £3,750,
or 5 ACRES £4,000

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,588)



Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
Galleries, Wesdo, London

Reading 4441
Regent 0293/3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

Telegrams:
"Nicholas, Reading"
"Nichonyer, Piccy, London"

OXFORDSHIRE

In a well-known picturesque village within easy reach of Oxford.

FINE OLD COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE

PART DATING BACK OVER 100 YEARS, COMPLETELY MODERNISED AND IN PERFECT ORDER.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, spacious domestic offices, cellars, 5 bedrooms (2 with running water), bathroom. Brick-tiled garage. Coach-house, etc. Main supply services. Central heating.

BEAUTIFULLY LAID OUT WALLED GARDEN, WITH LAWNS, WELL-STOCKED VEGETABLE GARDEN, FRUIT TREES, ETC.

£4,500 WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

THERE IS A 2½-ACRE PADDOCK ADJACENT TO THE PROPERTY WHICH CAN EITHER BE PURCHASED OR LEASED AT £26 P.A.

Further particulars apply:

Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1

MAIDENHEAD

On the outskirts of this favourite riverside town, close to shopping centre and station.

AN ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE

Situated on high ground in a quiet cul-de-sac.

3 reception rooms, lounge hall, 7 bedrooms (2 with running water), bathroom, excellent domestic offices. Garage. All supply services. Partial central heating.

A WELL-STOCKED AND MATURED GARDEN WITH LAWNS, FLOWERS, VEGETABLES AND FRUIT GARDEN,

ABOUT ¾ ACRE IN EXTENT

FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION END OF OCTOBER £4,500

Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1.

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33



WILTSHIRE

In a pretty village on bus route. 3½ miles main line station. Convenient for Bath and Bristol.

A SINGULARLY CHARMING SMALL PERIOD HOUSE

SYMPATHETICALLY RESTORED AND MODERNISED.

7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Main electricity. Company's water. Main drainage. Central heating.

First-class Outbuildings, including Model Stabling, 8 Loose Boxes, Garage, large Barn, quaint old stone-built cottage.

DELIGHTFUL INEXPENSIVE GARDENS, HARD TENNIS COURT, KITCHEN GARDEN, ABOUT

2½ ACRES

A GREAT BARGAIN

FREEHOLD ONLY £5,000, or £4,500
excluding Cottage

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

Personally recommended by the Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

(Regent 8222, 15 lines)

Telegram: "Solent, Piccy, London"



SURREY—VIRGINIA WATER

Lovely position. Southern slope. 1 mile from station.

ADJOINING AND OVERLOOKING THE FAMOUS WENTWORTH GOLF COURSE

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE
(IN THE GEORGIAN STYLE)



Entrance and lounge halls, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 2 staircases, 9 bedrooms, 4 well-equipped bathrooms, servants' hall. Companies' electric light and water. Central heating. Good repair. Luxurious fittings. Garages for 3. Cottage for chauffeur.

VERY LOVELY BUT INEXPENSIVE GARDENS with kitchen garden, orchard, paddock. In all about

6 ACRES

PRICE £12,500 FREEHOLD

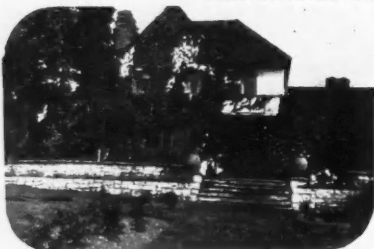
Apply:

HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (S.34,480)

IN THE LEATHERHEAD DISTRICT

Delightful situation amidst lovely wooded country. Near bus route and just over a mile to the town and main line station. Good outlook.

CHARMING SMALL HOUSE
WITH UNUSUAL FEATURES



Fine lounge (25 ft. by 15 ft.), 2 other reception rooms, principal bedroom with sunken bath, 3 other bedrooms and another bathroom, compact offices.

Double garage. Main electricity, gas and water. Central heating.

Beautifully timbered Grounds, easy to maintain, with terrace, lawn, swimming pool, ornamental trees and shrubs, just under

2 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £8,500, OR NEAR OFFER
A SPECIAL LITTLE PLACE.

Personally inspected by:

HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (S.51,120)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19. (WIM. 0081.) BISHOP'S STORTFORD (243.)

OF SPECIAL APPEAL TO ANGLERS AND GOLFERS DEVON—NEAR TAVISTOCK

About 1 1/4 miles from station.

Situate in a pleasant position commanding views over the surrounding countryside, within easy distance of fresh and salt water fishing, close to Tavistock Golf Links.

CHARMING GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

(STONE BUILT WITH SLATE ROOF)

5 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, bathroom, excellent domestic offices.

All main services.

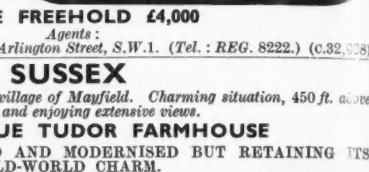
The Grounds are attractively displayed and include tennis and other lawns, flower garden, in all about

2 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,000

Agents:

HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (C.32,908)



VACANT POSSESSION OF MAIN RESIDENCE.
THE BUNGALOW AND FARMERY ARE LET AT £52 PER ANNUM.
Particulars from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (C.44,689)

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

(1/6 per line. Min. 3 lines.)

AUCTIONS

BREDON

WORCESTERSHIRE. VERY PRODUCTIVE FRUIT FARM. 42 Acres. New House. Modern conveniences. 3 cottages. Near main line stations. Best varieties of Apples and Plums, including Cox's O. P., Laxton's Superb, Lord Lambourne, etc. To be sold by AUCTION by E. O. RIGGOTT & SON, EVESHAM, on SEPTEMBER 20. Possession on completion. Full particulars from the Auctioneers or from W. F. MORRIS, Bredon Fruit Farm, Kinsham, near Tewkesbury.

HAMPSHIRE

(WITH POSSESSION.) In a delightful situation adjoining an old-world village and in a secluded and quiet position. The well-known Residential Property SNAIL CREP, HOUGHTON. Overlooking the valley of the Test. 1 1/2 miles from Horsebridge and 2 miles from Stockbridge Railway Stations and 11 from Winchester.

There is an oak-panelled hall and 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom and offices. Modern conveniences. Cottage. Stabling. Garages, etc. Lovely old timbered grounds with walled kitchen garden, orchard, etc. HARDING & HARDING will submit to PUBLIC AUCTION at a later date unless sold previously by private treaty. Auctioneers' Offices: MIDLAND BANK CHAMBERS, WINCHESTER.

By direction of Harold Tuke, Esq.

ON THE BORDERS OF KENT AND

In the famous Rye District. THE FREEHOLD CHOICE RESIDENTIAL FRUIT-GROWING AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE, "LOSSENHAM" NEWENDEEN, including the beautiful XVIII CENTURY RESIDENCE. Entrance lodge, 3 cottages, agricultural buildings, valuable orchards and fruit plantations, marsh fanning pastures, grass and arable lands, in all about 234 ACRES, which MESSRS.

ALFRED J. BURROWS, CLEMENTS, WINCH & SONS will offer FOR SALE by AUCTION, at ASHFORD, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1943, with VACANT POSSESSION. This year the fruit (excluding the Home Plantation) realised £2,950 on the trees, the buyer gathering them. Solicitors: Messrs. DAWES, SON AND PRENTICE, Rye, Sussex. Auctioneers: Messrs. ALFRED J. BURROWS, CLEMENTS, WINCH AND SONS, Ashford and Cranbrook, Kent.

AUCTIONS

Near NEWBURY

CRUX EASTERN HOUSE, Magnificent position. 11 bedrooms, 4 reception rooms, 3 bathrooms, complete domestic offices. Wonderful views. Garage. Stabling. Excellent cottage. Timbered grounds and paddock. 8 ACRES. Water laid on. Electric light. Telephone. Central heating. Hot and cold water in bedrooms. AUCTION SALE (unless previously sold), SEPTEMBER 30, 1943. THAKE & PAGINTON, AUCTIONEERS, NEWBURY.

OAKLEY, BASINGSTOKE

"HIGHLANDS" 3 sitting rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. Garage. Stable. Separate small bungalow. Orchard. Paddock. Arable. Main electricity. Water by electric pump. 8 ACRES.

AUCTION SALE, SEPTEMBER 23. THAKE & PAGINTON, Auctioneers, NEWBURY.

WANTED

COLCHESTER. (Within 10 miles of, preferably South-west.) Wanted to purchase, small Country Property. Period House, if possible. 5/7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Up to 50 Acres.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.

HERTS, BUCKS OR SURREY. Wanted, within 40 miles London, Modernised House. 5/6 bed. Main water and electricity. Small gardens, paddock. Up to £5,000.—"H." c/o TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.

NEWBURY. Reading or Bracknell area. Wanted for private occupation. Possession after the war. Attractive Queen Anne or Georgian House. 3 reception, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Must be well equipped and decorated. Easily kept garden. Fine trees and view essential. Good price paid for the right place. Particulars and photos to—Mrs. N. C. TUFFELL, Sunninghill, Berks.

SCOTLAND. Wanted to purchase for occupation January, 1945, small House in Hebrides or on West Coast of Scotland. Must be in sound structural condition and without enormous estate, but with really good salmon and/or sea-trout fishing. Good price paid for suitable place. Fullest possible particulars, photographs and fishing records to—Box 535. 60 MILES OF LONDON (within). Wanted in fruit-growing district, 20 to 60 Acres of open land and wood with 3 to 4 Acre lake. With or without a small cottage and near road and village. Write, enclosing site plans to—Box 531.

FOR SALE

COUNTRY. GENTLEMAN'S FARM.

150 Acres. Easy reach of Birmingham, Leicester, Coventry, Burton-on-Trent, Derby. Dairy and wheat land. Excellent buildings. Small Georgian Manor House, completely modernised. Bailiff's house. 2 cottages. Price Freehold £10,500. Vacant possession, or owner would continue as tenant at £600 p.a. Apply—Good, Manor Farm, Norton-juxta-Twycross, Leicestershire.

KENT. Excellent Agricultural Estate, 27 miles London. Attractive Manor House. 3 reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Farmhouse. 3 cottages. 364 Acres. Valuable timber included. For Sale after September 29, with possession of major portion. Possession of Manor House earlier if required. Freehold £17,000.—FOX AND MANWARING, Edenbridge, Kent (Tel. 2211).

SOMERSET, N.W. Period House of Character, mainly XVIIIth-XVIIIth centuries. 3 reception, 4/6 bed, bath (h. & c.), modernised offices. Electric light. Garage. Garden and orchard. Over 6 Acres. Low rates. Freehold £3,800. Possession.—J. P. STURGE & SONS, 11, Orchard Street, Bristol 1.

SUSSEX HILLS. 14 Acres. 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Garage. Situate between Tunbridge Wells and Hastings, about 2 miles from the village of Etchingham and 3 miles from the old market town of Robertsbridge, each with main line station (London 90 minutes). About 15 miles from Hastings and St. Leonards, 24 miles from Eastbourne, and 16 miles from Tunbridge Wells. Golf. Shooting. Coarse fishing and hunting are obtainable in the neighbourhood.—Chambers Cottage, Etchingham, Sussex.

WILTS. Desirable COUNTRY HOUSE FOR SALE, known as Bradenstone Manor, near Dauntsey Station, Wilts. 4 reception, 6 bedrooms, with usual domestic offices. Electric light is being installed. Pleasant gardens, tennis court and garage, with lovely views. Price £3,000. Apply—SMITH & MARSHALL, Chartered Surveyors, Chippenham, Wilts.

WINCHESTER (6 miles). Country Residence, with 13 Acres. 3 reception rooms, 5 principal and 3 secondary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 lavatories. "Aga" cooker and boiler. Electric light throughout. Modern drainage. Good water supply. Telephone. Garage and sheds. Small greenhouse. Conservatory. Large fruit cage and prolific land now producing vegetables for market. Modern Bungalow with electric light and water from house, bathroom.—Box 533.

ESTATE AGENTS

BERKSHIRE. MARTIN & POLK
READING, CAVERSHAM
and WOKINGHAM.

BERKS, BUCKS AND OXON.—GIDDIS,
Maidenhead (Tel. 54), Windsor (Tel. 73),
Slough (Tel. 20048), Sunningdale (Ascot 73).

BERKS AND BORDERS OF ADJOINING
COUNTIES, especially concerned with the
Sale of Country Houses and Estates.—Messrs.
NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, Tel. 441.

DEVON and WEST DORSET. The only complete illustrated Register (Price 2/6). Selected lists free—RIPPOD, BOSWELL & Co., F.A.I., Exeter. (Est. 1884)

DEVON and WEST DORSET. Owners of small and medium-sized Country Properties, wishful to sell, are particularly invited to communicate with Messrs. SAXDEN, Old Fore Street, Sidmouth, who have constant enquiries and a long waiting list of applicants. No sale—No fees.

HAMPSHIRE and SOUTHERN COUNTIES.—22, Westwood Road, Southampton.—WALLER & KING, F.A.I. Business established over 100 years.

LEICESTERSHIRE and NORTHANTS.—HOLLOWAY, PRICE & Co. (R. G. GREEN, F.S.I., F.A.I.), Auctioneers and Estate Agents, Market Harborough. (Est. 1809)

SHROPSHIRE, border counties and North Wales for residences, farms, etc., write the Principal Agents—HALL, WATERING & OWEN, LTD., Shrewsbury. (Tel. 2081.)

SUFFOLK AND EASTERN COUNTIES. WOODCOCK & SON, Estate Agents, Surveyors, Valuers and Auctioneers. SPECIALISTS IN COUNTRY PROPERTIES. Tel.: Ipswich 4334.

SUSSEX, SURREY, HAMPSHIRE and KENT. To buy or sell a Country Estate, House or Cottage in these counties, consult A. T. UNDERWOOD & Co., The Old Bridges, Sussex (Crawley 528), amalgamated with JOHN DOWLER & Co., Petersfield, Hants (Petersfield 350).

SUSSEX AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. JARVIS & Co., of Haywards Heath, specialists in High Class Residences and Estates, many of which are solely in their hands. Tel. 700.

WEST COUNTRY AND ISLANDS. Apply Leading Agents, CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & GARRISON of Shrewsbury, Tel.: Shrewsbury 61 (2 lines).

YORKSHIRE and NORTH & NORTH EAST COUNTIES. Landed, Residential and Agricultural Estates.—BARKER, SON AND LEWIS, F.S.I., F.A.I., 4, Park Square Leeds 1. (Tel. 23427.)

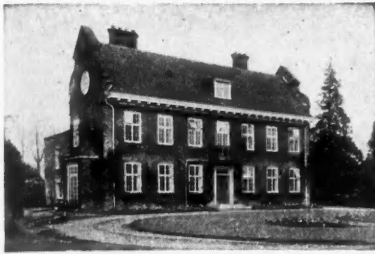
5, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)
Established 1875

SURREY

Over 600 ft. up. Excellent train service.



TO BE SOLD OR LET UNFURNISHED, A QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE. 3 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING. STABLING. GARAGE. FARMERY. COTTAGES. Pleasure grounds, 2 orchards. **6 ACRES.** Particulars from: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (10,636)

WILTSHIRE

Near Malmesbury.

A MODERN STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE. 300 ft. above sea level, in matured grounds. 4 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Electric light. Central heating. Garages and stabling. Farmery and 3 cottages. Pasture and arable land.

**ABOUT 160 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD
GOLF AND HUNTING.**

CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

NEWMARKET

Overlooking the famous Training Grounds.

A STONE-BUILT MANSION, approached by a drive. Magnificent lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, 8 principal bedrooms, servants' bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Central heating. Electric light. Co.s' gas and water. Garage. Stabling and outbuildings. Timbered pleasure grounds and well-stocked kitchen garden.

**ABOUT 6 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD**

CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street W.1. (14,415)

SURREY

Near Sutton and Cheam Stations. Half an hour by train to London.



EXCELLENTLY DESIGNED IN THE TUDOR STYLE. 3 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms (6 with h. & c.), 2 bathrooms, 2 staircases. Co.s' electricity, gas and water. Central heating. Garage. Tennis court. Orchard and kitchen garden. **FOR SALE FREEHOLD.** Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (16,308)

Regent
4304

OSBORN & MERCER

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

WILTS-GLOS BORDERS

In a much favoured district, a few miles from Cirencester.

DELIGHTFUL STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE OF COTSWOLD TYPE

4 reception, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. Main electricity and water. Central heating.

Model Farmery.

Delightful gardens, excellent pasture, in all

ABOUT 40 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

The Property is at present under requisition by the War Department.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,156)

SWANAGE (on Sea Front)

2 HOUSES ADJOINING AND INTER-COMMUNICATING

In all 4 reception, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Air Raid Shelter.

IDEAL FOR GUEST HOUSE, SMALL HOTEL, ETC.

For Sale Freehold

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above.

IN ONE OF THE FINEST RESIDENTIAL DISTRICTS WITHIN 40 MILES OF TOWN

OCCUPYING A REMARKABLE POSITION HIGH UP ON GRAVEL SOIL AND COMMANDING WONDERFUL VIEWS OVER A WIDE EXPANSE OF BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

A CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY INCLUDING A MOST ATTRACTIVE BRICK-BUILT HOUSE STANDING IN HEAVILY TIMBERED GARDENS AND GROUNDS.

Lounge hall, 4 reception, 13 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Electric light. Central heating. 4 cottages. Fine block of stabling.

The Pleasure Grounds are most tastefully disposed and studded with cedar, forest and other trees. Hard Tennis Court, Tennis and Croquet Lawns, Rose Gardens, Shrubberies, etc. Partly walled Kitchen Garden. Orchard.

The remainder of the Property is principally Pasture with a small area of Woodland. The whole extending to

ABOUT 25 ACRES

For Sale at Moderate Price

Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,365)

OXON, NEAR GLOS BORDER

Situate in a delightful old village within 2 miles of a main line station.

LOVELY OLD STONE-BUILT HOUSE

2 reception, 6 bedrooms (2 with basins), bathroom.

Main electric light and power.

Main water and drainage.

2 picturesque Cottages (one requisitioned).

Delightful gardens, prolific fruit and vegetable garden, etc.,

ABOUT 1 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,000

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.2379)

ON OUTSKIRTS OF WILTSHIRE VILLAGE

In a quiet position, approached by a drive over 100 yards in length from a by-road and near to a bus route.

AN ATTRACTIVE GEORGIAN HOUSE

On 2 floors only and in excellent order. Hall. 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, well-equipped bathroom

Main services. Central heating.

2 Garages. Extensive Stabling. Outbuildings. Delightful matured gardens, walled kitchen garden, orchard, paddock, etc., in all

ABOUT 5 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.2376)

OXFORD
4637/8.

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

OXFORD & CHIPPING NORTON

CHIPPING
NORTON
39

WEST OXFORDSHIRE

Oxford City, 10 miles.

STONE'S FARM, STANDLAKE, NEAR WITNEY

A CHARMING LITTLE JASMINE-COVERED THATCH-ROOFED PERIOD COTTAGE, with useful farm buildings and nearly 40 acres of arable and pasture land, the whole forming AN ATTRACTIVE SMALL DAIRY FARM.

The cottage is capable of further modernisation and contains 3 sitting rooms and 3 bedrooms. Main electric light.

THE BUILDINGS ARE IN GOOD REPAIR AND INCLUDE COWHOUSES FOR 20. 2-ROOMED COW-MAN'S COTTAGE.

TO BE OFFERED FOR SALE FREEHOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION AT A LATER DATE, UNLESS SOLD PRIVATELY MEANWHILE.

Apply: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

OXFORD CITY 4 MILES

Occupying a lovely position, 500 ft. above sea level, facing South and enjoying fine views over the surrounding countryside.



THIS FINE MODERN RESIDENCE is in perfect order throughout and contains, briefly: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, modern domestic offices, 5 good-sized principal bedrooms, dressing room, 3 servants' bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electric light and power. Main water supply. Central heating. 2 cottages. Garage. Grounds, orchard, kitchen garden and paddock, about 10 ACRES.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Apply: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

BERKSHIRE

Didcot Junction, 2 miles.

A REALLY CHARMING SMALL MODERNISED ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE, situated in a picturesque little village. Period features throughout. 3 sitting rooms, tiny study, cheerful domestic offices, 5 bedrooms (3 with lavatory basins), dressing room with lavatory basin, modern bathroom, boxroom.

Main electric light and power.

Main water supply. Telephone.

LARGE OLD BARN CONVERTED TO GARAGE.

SMALL FLOWER GARDEN (full-time gardener unnecessary).

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH

EARLY POSSESSION

Apply Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., Ltd.,

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1.
(Regent 4685)

By order of Almina Countess of Carnarvon. Executors of E. S. Lund, deceased, Mrs. Sugden, and others.

REMOVED FOR CONVENIENCE OF SALE TO
32, AVENUE ROAD, REGENT'S PARK, N.W.8

ANTIQUA AND MODERN FURNITURE

Including: Mahogany dining room appointments in Chippendale taste, oak furniture of XVth-century design, sectional and bureau bookcases, cabinets, antique carved oak Bible boxes. WALNUT and OAK BEDROOM SUITES, with bedsteads to match, SUMPTUOUS SETTEES and EASY CHAIRS, costly silk and other window draperies and cantoniere, down cushions, quilts, TURKISH, PERSIAN and ENGLISH CARPETS and RUGS, old needlework, samplers, lace, bijouterie, coins, POTTERY, PORCELAIN and GLASS, SILVER-PLATE and JEWELLERY. Costly complete canteen and other electro-plate. Pictures, drawings, prints, books, papier mache, ivories, metalwork, fans, grandfather and other clocks, trunks, bags, etc. FINE QUALITY LINEN and BLANKETS, kitchen equipment, radios, Hoovers, electric cooker, electric refrigerator, roll-top desk. 30 h.p. MINERVA 4-DOOR SALOON CAR.

MAPLE & CO. are favoured with instructions to SELL the above by AUCTION on the PREMISES on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1943, and TWO FOLLOWING DAYS, at 11.30 o'clock each day. ON VIEW Friday and Saturday, September 24 and 25, 9.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. Catalogues (price 6d. post free) from the Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Tottenham Court Road, W.1 (Tel.: Regent 4685 and 6).

NOTE.—The lease of this delightful Regency-period House is for disposal.

VALUATIONS

FURNITURE and EFFECTS

Valued for Insurance, Probate, etc.

FURNITURE SALES

Conducted in Town and Country

Apply—MAPLE & CO., 5, GRAFTON STREET, OLD BOND STREET, W.1.

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
68, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1.

RENT UNFURNISHED £300 P.A. FOR 2 YEARS. OPTION TO BUY AT
PRE-WAR PRICE, OR CAN BE PURCHASED NOW

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PROPERTIES AT PRESENT
AVAILABLE, WITH POSSESSION

MOST STRONGLY RECOMMENDED FROM PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE.

CHARMING OLD MANOR HOUSE IN SURREY

1 mile electric station. Daily reach.

12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Old oak timbering and period features,
and all modern conveniences.

Main services and central heating. Garage for 4 cars.

LOVELY GROUNDS, WOODLAND AND Paddock, 20 ACRES

MOST OF THE FURNITURE MIGHT BE PURCHASED.

THE WHOLE PROPERTY IS IN FIRST-RATE ORDER AND OCCUPIES A
MAGNIFICENT POSITION WITH FAR-REACHING VIEWS.

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (C.1330)

NEAR WINCHESTER



GEORGIAN HOUSE IN SMALL PARK. Outskirts of village. Near bus.
Completely modernised in 1939. 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.
2 garages. 2 cottages. Main services. Central heating. Fitted basins. **23 ACRES.**
Comprising beautifully timbered park, tennis court, etc.

FOR AFTER THE WAR OCCUPATION. PRESENT NET INCOME £380 P.A.
GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (C.3203)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SPECIALISTS IN THE DISPOSAL OF COUNTRY ESTATES AND HOUSES
SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1. REGENT 2481

ON THE FRINGE OF THE WEST SUSSEX DOWNS

An unrivalled position. Between Pulborough and Bramber.

THE ACME OF PERFECTION

**A LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED
MODERN HOUSE OF ENCHANTING
CHARACTER**

Hall and cloakroom, 3 delightful reception rooms, tiled
kitchen quarters, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Electric light. Main water. Spacious garage. Stabling.
Tennis court.

**EXQUISITE TERRACED GARDENS AND TWO
PADDOCKS.**

FREEHOLD £12,500

**ONE OF THE FINEST PROPERTIES
AVAILABLE IN TO-DAY'S MARKET**



Inspected and highly recommended. Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.)
Tel.: Regent 2481.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central
9344/5/6/7

(Established 1799)

AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS.
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
Farebrother, London

WIMBLEDON COMMON (just off)
A MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

7 principal bed and dressing rooms,
3 bath rooms, lounge, hall, 3 reception
rooms.

Compact domestic offices.

CENTRAL HEATING.

MAIN SERVICES.

2 COTTAGES.

GARAGE FOR 3 CARS.

STABLING.



WELL LAID-OUT GROUNDS

INCLUDING MINIATURE LAKE,

KITCHEN GARDEN AND

ORCHARD, THE WHOLE ABOUT

6½ ACRES

TO BE SOLD

FREEHOLD

Particulars from the Owner's Agents: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

184, BROMPTON ROAD,
LONDON, S.W.3.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
0152-3

NEAR EXETER AND SIDMOUTH

Extensive views over Exe Valley to Dartmoor.

**CHARMING HOUSE OF CHARACTER
MODERNISED**

3 reception, 5/6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electricity
and water. Central heating. Excellent stabling. Garage.
Gardener's flat.

**LOVELY GARDENS AND POOL, ORCHARD AND
Paddock.**

3½ ACRES

ONLY £3,500 FREEHOLD

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, as above.

BETWEEN OXFORD AND WANTAGE

MIDST LOVELY COUNTRY.

Wide-stretching views to Berkshire Downs.
**CHARMING XVIII CENTURY SMALL
STONE-BUILT COUNTRY HOUSE**

In perfect order. Lounge hall, 2 reception, 4-5 bedrooms,
modern equipped bathroom.

Main electricity. **VERY ATTRACTIVE OLD-WORLD
GARDENS, also SMALL FARM, in all about
25 ACRES**

FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION, £5,500

PLEASE NOTE.—NO OFFERS CAN BE CONSIDERED.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, as above.

NORTH DEVON

6 miles from Barnstaple.

GENTLEMAN'S SMALL FARM

Beautifully situated.

Nice Farmhouse. 2 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom.

100 ACRES

INTERSECTED AND BOUNDED BY STREAMS.

FREEHOLD ONLY £3,600

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, as above.

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Wesdo,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines).

PARTICULARS OF BOTH ESTATES, 2s. 6d. INCLUSIVE.

LINCOLNSHIRE

Between Grantham and Stamford.

FOR SALE AS A WHOLE OR IN
2 LOTS

THE WITHAM-ON-THE-HILL ESTATE

*Bourne 5 miles, Stamford 8½ miles, Little Hytham with
Station 2½ miles, Grantham 17 miles.*

AN EXCELLENT AGRICULTURAL
INVESTMENT COMPRISING

	Acre.	Rent.
HOME FARM AND LING'S FARM	542	£540 0 0
PALACE FARM	135	£138 0 0

TOTAL AREA, 677 ACRES

TOTAL RENT £678



LING'S FARM.



PALACE FARM.

AS A WHOLE OR IN 10 LOTS THE BOOTHBY PAGNELL ESTATE

*Grantham 5½ miles, Stamford 14 miles, Great Ponton
Station 2 miles.*

COMPRISING

4 FINE DAIRYING AND CORN-
GROWING FARMS

	Acre.	Rent.
HOME FARM	269	£302 12 6
DAIRY FARM	294	£245 0 0
HILL FARM	200	£241 16 0
BRACKENBURY'S FARM	252	£184 0 0

COTTAGES, ACCOMMODATION LAND AND
WATER RENTS, IN ALL ABOUT

1,084 ACRES

TOTAL RENTS £1,078

FOR SALE by AUCTION (if not sold privately)
by Messrs. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., at Messrs.
ESCOTT & BARRELL'S ESTATE SALE
ROOMS, ELMER HOUSE, GRANTHAM, on
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1943, at 2.30 p.m.



DAIRY FARM.



BRACKENBURY'S FARM.

Solicitors: Messrs. BAND, HATTON & Co., 9/11, High Street, Coventry. Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

HANTS AND SURREY BORDERS

Between Farnham and Odiham.

A DELIGHTFUL OLD HOUSE OF THE LONG LOW TYPE

WITH LARGE ROOMS, THOROUGHLY MODERNISED AND IN FIRST-CLASS
CONDITION.

Drive with lodge entrance. Lounge, 3 sitting rooms (one 30 ft. by 18 ft.), 8/9 bedrooms,
4 modern bathrooms.

Main electricity and water. Central heating throughout.

GROUNDS, PADDOCKS AND ROUGH WOODLANDS, ABOUT
22 ACRES

£10,750 FREEHOLD

POSSESSION EARLY OCTOBER, OR MIGHT BE LET FURNISHED.

Further particulars from the Agents: Messrs. EGGAR & CO., Castle Street, Farnham
(Tel.: Farnham 6221); and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1
(Tel.: Mayfair 6341). (Folio 2472)



BY DIRECTION OF THE EXECUTORS.

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION AFTER THE WAR IN A FAVOURITE PART OF SUSSEX

On high ground with extensive views. Within 3 miles of station with frequent electric service.

THIS PICTURESQUE TUDOR HOUSE

WITH HORSHAM STONE-TILED ROOF.

Contains: 15 bedrooms, including servants', 4 bathrooms, lounge, billiards and
3 reception rooms.

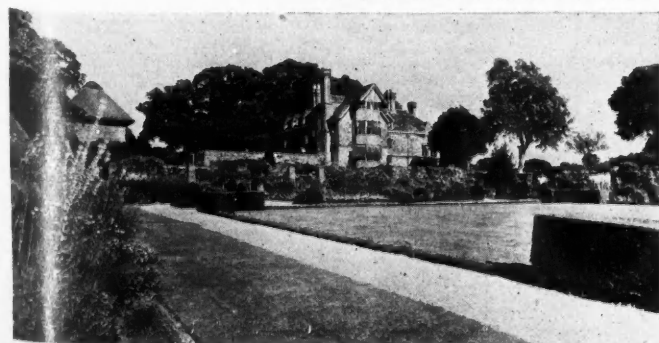
Electric light. Central heating.

4 COTTAGES. FARMHOUSE. GOOD BUILDINGS AND LAND,

IN ALL ABOUT

202 ACRES

Full particulars of: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (32,518)



23, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1.

BEAUTIFUL PART OF SUSSEX
500 ft. up. Glorious views. 1½ miles from small Market Town.



CHOICE ESTATE OF 83 ACRES, with remarkably beautiful House set within perfect old gardens. 13 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, fine hall, 4 reception. Small farm, 5 cottages. Garages, etc. **FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN PRICE.** With possession of the House after the war. Good income meantime.
WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

WILSON & CO.

WEST SUSSEX BORDER
1 mile Station. 1 hour London.



BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED PERIOD HOUSE of great charm, in magnificent position with lovely views. 12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception. All main services. Central heating, etc. Garage. Lovely old gardens, paddock and woodlands. **FOR SALE WITH 15 ACRES.** IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.
Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

Grosvenor
1441

SURREY
Near Guildford.



XVIIIth CENTURY HOUSE, in lovely country. Facing South in its estate of **100 ACRES**. 13 bedrooms (most with basins), 4 bathrooms, 4 reception. Every convenience. 3 cottages. Lovely gardens and park. **FOR SALE AT BARGAIN PRICE.** For future occupation with income of about 500 p.a.
Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

Grosvenor 2838
(2 lines)

TURNER LORD & RANSOM

127, MOUNT ST., LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
Turloran, Audley, London

**IN THE LOVELY AND MUCH-UGHT-AFTER
SUNNINGDALE DISTRICT**
Adjoining and with direct access to a golf course.
THIS BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE
IN QUIET, SYLVAN SURROUNDINGS.



9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 staff rooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, loggia, sun parlour, compact offices.

Garage. 3-roomed bungalow.

Central heating throughout.

Main electricity, gas and water.

Charming grounds of

1½ ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £11,500

Agents: TURNER LORD & RANSOM, as above.

**FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION
BUCKS**
DELIGHTFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE
IN MELLOWED RED BRICK.

In beautiful unspoilt country.
1 mile station. 1½ hours London.

5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Garage.

Modern cottage with 5 rooms, bathroom and kitchenette.

Main electricity and water. Modern septic tank drainage.

Well laid out grounds of about

1½ ACRES

**PRICE FREEHOLD
£5,500**

OR WOULD BE LET UNFURNISHED AT £250 P.A.

Agents: TURNER LORD & RANSOM, as above.



TURNER, FLETCHER & ESSEX

NOTTS BANK CHAMBERS, PELHAM STREET, NOTTINGHAM. TEL.: 43273.

For Investment and Capital Appreciation.

**A Portion of the BESTWOOD ESTATE
CLOSE TO THE NORTHERN BOUNDARY OF NOTTINGHAM**



LOT 77.—SOUTH ASPECT OF THE HOUSE.

Including 4 FARMS. A NUMBER OF ENCLOSURES with frontages to roads having public services, forming excellent Sites for Housing and Industrial Development.

THE MANSION, BESTWOOD LODGE
55 MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL SITES round Bestwood Lodge, and FINE WALLED-IN KITCHEN GARDENS WITH MODERN HOUSE. BOTHY and large ranges of GLASSHOUSES.

THE ABOVE LOT BEING OFFERED WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

THE WHOLE COMPRISING APPROXIMATELY **725 ACRES**
To be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TURNER, FLETCHER & ESSEX, at the "BLACK BOY" HOTEL, NOTTINGHAM, at 3 p.m. precisely, on **WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1943.**



LOT 77.—GLASSHOUSES IN THE WALLED-IN GARDEN.

Particulars with Plans (price 2/- per copy) may be obtained from the Auctioneers, Messrs. TURNER, FLETCHER & ESSEX, Pelham Street, Nottingham.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861. Telegrams "Cornishmen, London"

2 miles of Salmon, Trout and Grayling Fishing.

WELSH-SALOP BORDERS 30 ACRES

A CHARMING SELF-SUPPORTING PROPERTY comprising: Residence containing 15 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, etc. Electric light. Water by gravitation. Stabling. Garage. Farm buildings and cottage. Pleasure grounds, tennis court, kitchen garden, glasshouse and very productive parkland.

BARGAIN AT £4,500 PLUS TIMBER (OPTIONAL)
TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,229)

SURREY COMMONS. HOUR LONDON

1 mile station. Bus service. Near golf. South aspect.

FOR SALE or LETTING UNFURNISHED, this excellent **MODERN CHARACTER HOUSE**. 11 bedrooms (11 fitted basins), 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Central heating. Main services. Billiards room. Garage for 2. **LOVELY GROUNDS**, tennis, kitchen garden, orchard. **3¼ ACRES**. Strongly recommended by: TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,423)

WANTED TO PURCHASE FOR IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

A VERY GOOD MIXED FARM NOT EXCEEDING 250 ACRES

Medium-sized House, good premises and cottages essential. Any district considered, but Southern Counties preferred.

Full details to: F. W. PALMER & CO., 15, Bank Plain, Norwich.

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.,

17, BLAGRAVE ST., READING.

Reading 4112.

LOVELY RED BRICK ELIZABETHAN COTTAGE

In a very pretty village between Thame and Aylesbury. Detached and well back from the road, with partly walled garden. Lounge hall, 2 good sitting rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Co.'s electricity. Modern drainage. Garage and well-stocked garden, about ½ ACRE. **FREEHOLD 3,000 GNS.**

WELLESLEY-SMITH & Co., as above.

NEAR EAST GRINSTEAD £2,500

LABOUR-SAVING HOUSE with lounge hall, 2 sitting rooms, 3 bedrooms (basins, h. & c.), 2 bathrooms. Also cottage or annexe with sitting room, bedroom and bathroom. Co.'s electricity and water. Garage and 2 ACRES. **FREEHOLD.** WELLESLEY-SMITH & Co., as above.

SUSSEX GOOD TROUT FISHING

WELL-APPOINTED HOUSE. 3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Electricity and central heating. Cottage. Garages, etc., under 20 ACRES. **£750** WELLESLEY-SMITH & Co., as above.

FOR LINAGE ADVERTISEMENTS

OF PROPERTIES INDEXED UNDER
COUNTIES

(For Sale, To Let, Wanted, etc.)

See "CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES,"
PAGE 490

DEVON and S. & W. COUNTIES

THE ONLY COMPLETE
ILLUSTRATED REGISTER
Price 2/6

SELECTED LISTS FREE

RIPPON, BOSWELL & CO. F.A.I.
(Est. 1884.) EXETER.

ESTATE

HARRODS

OFFICES

Kensington 1490

Telegrams:

"Estate, Harrods, London."

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE

62/64, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1

West Byfleet

and Haslemere

Offices

SOUTH DEVON

c.3

Fine views of the sea and moors.

PICTURESQUE STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE



Occupying a fine position on a plateau, about 4 miles from Totnes.

2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, servants' sitting room, and usual offices.

Modern drainage. Co.'s electric light, gas and water. Radiator. Garage.

Pleasant garden with kitchen garden, fruit trees, etc.

VERY REASONABLE PRICE

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS

c.4

Daily access of London. Much sought after district.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN LABOUR-SAVING RESIDENCE

Entrance and main halls, 3 reception rooms, 6 or 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices.

Co.'s electric light and water. Hot water system. Oak parquet floors. First-rate plumbing, etc. Garage for 2 cars. Playroom and other useful outbuildings. Well-built stabling and glass-houses. Air raid shelter.

FASCINATING PLEASURE GROUNDS, with non-attention tennis court, orchard, rockery with 2 waterfalls, lily pool, copse, paddock, kitchen garden, etc., in all about

4 ACRES

FREEHOLD £6,000

Strongly recommended by the Agents:

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)



IN THE TRIANGLE

TAVISTOCK, OKEHAMPTON AND LAUNCESTON

c.2

PRODUCTIVE AND HEALTHY FARM OF ABOUT 203 ACRES

STONE-BUILT FARMHOUSE

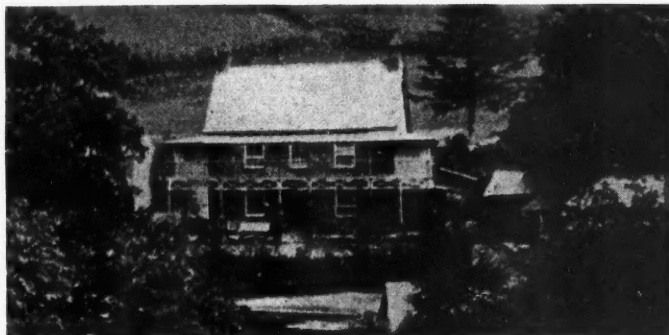
Dining room and attractive lounge, 5 bedrooms, and 4 small bedrooms built into a verandah running length of house, bathroom.

Gravitation water. Calor gas lighting.

Garage for 2.

Cowshed for 20, with water laid, on.

Good Farmery. Cottage.



Land bounded by a trout stream for about half a mile.

GOOD ROUGH SHOOTING AND GOOD HUNTING DISTRICT.

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,200

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490.)

NEWBURY DISTRICT

c.2

On the fringe of the Downs country. 1½ miles village and 5 miles from market town.

PICTURESQUE GABLED HOUSE

About 400 ft. above sea level, facing South.

3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Well water, with electric pump. Main electricity.

Complete central heating.

Fitted basins, h. & c., in all bedrooms.

2 garages. Stabling for 8. Cottage (with bath).

GARDENS adorned by specimen trees, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, several enclosures of rich pasture, in all about

13 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by the Agents:

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

CHARMING OLD GEORGIAN HOUSE

c.3

12 miles Sevenoaks, amidst delightful rural scenery, about 400 ft. up. 45 minutes by rail from Town.

4 reception, 8 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Electric light and modern conveniences.

Garage. Cottage.

Well-matured Gardens with kitchen garden, orchard.

In all about

4½ ACRES

FOR SALE

FREEHOLD

REASONABLE

PRICE

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)



BERKSHIRE

c.4

Only 40 minutes from Town. 10 minutes from station. Unspoilt surroundings. On high ground. Close to River Thames, with delightful views.

WELL-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms, music room with gallery, 8 bedrooms (h. & c.), 3 bathrooms, etc.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED AND IN EXCELLENT ORDER.

Good garage. Farmery, etc.

Electric light. Central heating. Co.'s water, etc.

WELL-PLANNED GROUNDS with swimming pool, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, paddock, etc., in all

10 ACRES

QUITE AN EXCEPTIONAL PROPERTY.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by Owner's Agents:

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

EPPING FOREST DISTRICT

c.4

Within easy reach of station. Good service of trains to the City.

IDEAL LABOUR-SAVING RESIDENCE

Built regardless of cost and containing: Lounge hall, 3 or 4 reception, 6 bed and dressing rooms (lavatory basins, h. & c.) (fitted wardrobes), 2 bathrooms, etc. Electric light and power. All Companies' mains. Partial central heating. Reinforced A.R. shelter. Good garage. WELL-ARRANGED AND INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS, with lawn, herbaceous borders, well-stocked kitchen garden, fruit trees, etc., in all about

1 ACRE FOR SALE FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

ESHER

c.34

Secluded and quiet situation, yet only 10-15 minutes to stations and bus services.

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE AND EASILY-RUN RESIDENCE

3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Electric light and main services. Garage.

SPLENDIDLY LAID-OUT GARDENS, with tennis lawn, fruit trees, vegetable garden, in all about

1 ACRE

MODERATE PRICE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by:

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

BOURNEMOUTH:
 ERNEST FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
 WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
 E. STODDART FOX, P.A.S.I., F.A.I.
 H. INSLEY-FOX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
 R. ALEC HAMBRO.

FOX & SONS
 LAND AGENTS,
 BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON

SOUTHAMPTON:
 ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
 T. BRIAN COX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
BRIGHTON:
 A. KILVINGTON, F.A.I.P.A.

BEAUTIFUL NEW FOREST

Within easy reach of good main line station. 4½ miles from the Coast.

IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER AND
 READY FOR IMMEDIATE
 OCCUPATION.

VERY ATTRACTIVE MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

COMPLETE WITH ALL
 CONVENIENCES AND COMFORTS.

9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception
 rooms, excellent offices.

All main services. Central heating.



3 EXCELLENT MODERN
 COTTAGES. STABLING. GARAGE
 FOR 3 CARS. VINERY.

DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS, FINE
 OLD YEW HEDGES, LAWNS,
 KITCHEN GARDEN, PADDOCKS.

11 ACRES IN ALL

PRICE £12,500

The RESIDENCE, 2 COTTAGES and
 3 ACRES of LAND, would be SOLD
 SEPARATELY, if desired, for £8,700.

For particulars and order to view apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

DORSET

Close to an interesting old-world Market Town. In beautiful country surroundings.

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION OF THE MANSION, PLEASURE GARDENS AND KITCHEN GARDEN AT
 JUNE, 1944

WELL-KNOWN FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

WITH DIGNIFIED MANSION CONTAINING:

40 bedrooms, 7 bathrooms, fine suite of reception rooms, excellent domestic offices. Central heating. Electric lighting plant. Commodious
 stabling. Garages. Several cottages.

WELL-TIMBERED PLEASURE GROUNDS, GRASSED TERRACES AND WALKS, PARK LAND, KITCHEN GARDENS, PLANTATIONS
 AND PASTURE LAND, THE WHOLE COMPRISING AN AREA OF ABOUT

151 ACRES

PRICE £35,000 FREEHOLD

For particulars apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE

Close to the borders of the New Forest. 1½ miles from the Coast. 12 miles from Bournemouth.

A SOUNDLY CONSTRUCTED MODERN RESIDENCE

Situated in a good residential district.

5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, loggia, kitchen and offices.

All main services. 2 garages.

WELL-MATURED GARDENS WITH FLOWERING SHRUBS, TENNIS COURT,
 KITCHEN GARDEN AND FRUIT TREES. THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO
 AN AREA OF ABOUT

1 ACRE PRICE £3,100 FREEHOLD

For further particulars apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

STRATHMARTINE ESTATE, DUNDEE

THE ONLY THREE FARMS NOW UNSOLD ARE

BALDROGAN FARM, 198 ACRES

PRICE £6,200

BRACKENS FARM, 76 ACRES

PRICE £1,950

MARYFIELD FARM, 45 ACRES

PRICE £1,200

THE FARMS ARE ALL LET AND FORM SAFE 5 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.

For particulars apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

By order of the Executors.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF THE NEW FOREST

(Just over 1 mile from Lyndhurst, 9 miles from Southampton.)

A CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

Comprising a beautiful house containing 15 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Complete domestic offices.

Main water and drainage. Private electric lighting plant. Central heating. Aga cooker.

2 GARDENERS' COTTAGES. GARAGES, CHAUFFEURS' ROOMS, STORE-ROOMS, GLASSHOUSES.

SMALL SECONDARY HOUSE LET AT £72 PER ANNUM

DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS, INCLUDING LAWNS, FLOWER AND KITCHEN GARDENS, WATER GARDEN, MEADOW LAND IN ALL ABOUT

7 ACRES

For price and particulars apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

FOX & SONS, HEAD OFFICE 44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH. (11 BRANCH OFFICE

MARCH IN STEP...



As the conflict increases in tempo . . .
as the weight of our attack grows . . .
keep in step with the fighting men.
Save for Victory—SAVE MORE.

BUY

3% SAVINGS BONDS

1960—1970

BANK OF ENGLAND ISSUE

No limit to holdings. Purchasable in multiples of £50. Minimum first subscription £50

POST OFFICE AND TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANKS ISSUES
Maximum subscription £1,000; minimum first subscription £10 then £5

Prospectuses and Application Forms obtainable
from all Post Offices, Banks and Stockbrokers

Issued by the National Savings Committee, London



IN MANY A COUNTRY HOME

IN many parts of our Island
Petter Engines are providing
the power necessary for the
supply of Electricity and Water in
country estates. Our plans are
complete for post-war delivery,
when we shall again be in the happy
position to meet, with minimum
delay, the large demand for Petter
Engines, which will embody many
superior features.



From 1½ B.H.P. upwards

PETTERS LTD., LOUGHBOROUGH, ENGLAND

ANDY ADAGES N°13

Look before you leap . . .
into action to Dig for Victory
and see that your hands
are protected against cuts,
scratches, and dirt, by wear-
ing ANDY Garden Gloves.
Durable and washable they
don't harden after wetting.

"These are the gloves you
have heard about."
2/6 a pair from all Ironmongers
and Stores, or direct 2/6 post free.
(Seasons & send 1 coupon per pr.)
Tedd Thornley & Co., Rochdale

Andy
GARDEN GLOVES

CIGARS

An opportunity for buyers

Faust Seysara, straight shape, 4½ in.
long are rolled from selected
Havana and other imported Tobac-
cos. 148/- for 100; 75/- for 50.
Satisfaction or money refunded in
full. Send your order and remit-
tance to Dept. C.L.I.

Martins Ltd., 62, Piccadilly,
London. W.1

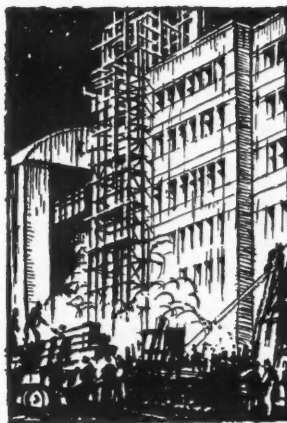


You can't
Beat

the Best!

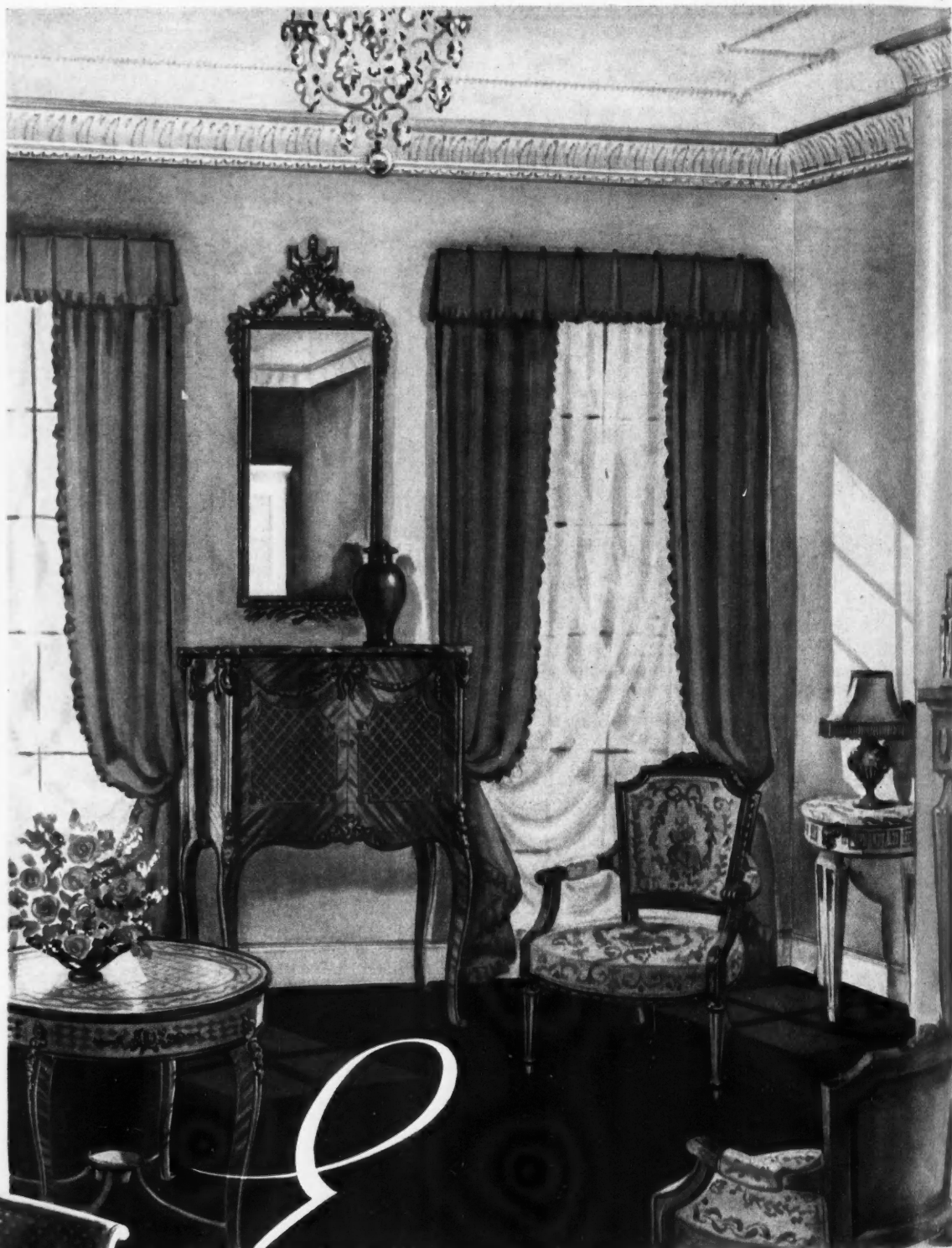
WESTON Biscuits

CRITTALL WINDOWS



WHEN YOU REBUILD

CRITTALL MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1.



Elegant Revival

Examples of the finest French Cabinet making, refinished in a blonde shade in keeping with the trend of to-day.

HARRODS GALLERIES

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW1

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCIV. No. 2435

SEPTEMBER 17, 1943



Navana

MISS JOCELYN MARY HOPE

Miss Hope is the only daughter of Captain Laurence Nugent Hope, of Whitney Court, Hereford, and is now serving with the W.R.N.S. A keen horsewoman, she acted, before the war, as whip with her father's private pack of foxhounds

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10, TAVISTOCK STREET,
COVENT GARDEN,
W.C.2.

Telegrams: Country Life, London
Telephone: Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENTS AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES:
TOWER HOUSE,
SOUTHAMPTON STREET,
W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 4363



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere abroad 2d.

The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in COUNTRY LIFE should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export.

LANDOWNERS' LEADERSHIP

IN one of a series of articles, *Land Control After the War*, which we published in the summer of last year, Dr. C. S. Orwin, in plumping for wholesale nationalisation, based his choice on the plea that things had gone too far in the direction of mechanisation and commercialised enterprise in farming for the profession of landowner ever to be revived. In doing so he did good service to all concerned by delivering a challenge so bold that it must be met. Since then the challenge has been taken up in many quarters—most effectively perhaps in the manifesto issued in February by Lord De La Warr and his "All-Party" group in the House of Lords. This lucid statement of policy showed the possibilities which exist of agreement. In spite of the fact that some of the signatories—Lord Addison for instance—have affiliations with an official policy of land nationalisation, they all accepted the principle of private ownership subject to control ensuring "good management." Once this foundation and limitation of the "landowner's profession" was established, they argued, the State should be ready and willing by wise financial legislation to see that the necessary capital was not lacking.

The subject has been raised again in a bold, vigorous and constructive way by Lord Portsmouth in his thought-provoking *Alternative to Death* which is reviewed on page 523 of this issue. Lord Portsmouth is a landowner engaged in agriculture on a large scale and his achievement, apart from his tradition, entitles him to speak with authority regarding the constructive side of ownership. He believes that our alliance with Russia and the United States, the two greatest machine-driven powers in the world, makes the peculiarly English contribution to human well-being both more valuable and more vulnerable than ever before. "Unless we search the depths of our own tradition and character," he says, "for the strength to use our native ways to redeem our own land and teach the world that the machine must be the servant and not the master" our influence for good will be lost. And so, believing that the majority of landowners have still the wish "to do right by their land," he calls upon the best of those who hold some two-thirds of the land of England for the restoration of leadership and an aristocratic conception of responsibility. He has constructive suggestions to offer regarding both land control and rural development. Lord De La Warr and his friends proposed a Land Commission which should investigate in detail estates suspected of being badly managed. Lord Portsmouth suggests a less bureaucratic substitute in a small body chosen from the

Privy Council and the House of Lords which should select its successors (subject to Royal veto) and should set up local courts to exercise powers of control analogous in each county to those now exercised by the existing War Agricultural Committees. As time went on this body with its powers exercised through local courts would insist that all those inheriting land should have fitted themselves for their obligations by an apprenticeship to their task, no matter how great the owner's possessions might be or how widespread his interests outside agriculture.

RATIONED ENGLISH

MR. CHURCHILL'S bombshell, aptly exploded in Convocation of Harvard University, to the effect that he has appointed a Cabinet Committee to report to him on the merits of Basic English as a medium of international intercourse has caused less alarm here than would have been the case before the war; in fact, none at all. That such a master of English, who has given the nation new strength with his "blood, toil, tears and sweat," and forcefully rotund periods no less, should champion a simplified version for international use disarms the defenders of Shakespeare's tongue at the outset. We have become accustomed to the rationing of so much, discovering unexpected benefits in austerity, that the rationing of words takes on an aspect different from that in the days of surfeit. The Paper Controller has already imposed a not unbeneficial terseness on professional word-spinners, and none of us would write or speak the worse for observing Robert Bridges's maxim never to use a word of foreign origin where there is a good short Anglo-Saxon one. As a specimen of Basic English we translate Mr. Churchill's encomium of rationed language, without any previous study other than of its word list: "Here you have a plan made with great care for a language between nations that can be used for a very wide range of business in practice, and the exchange of ideas." Which is also good plain English.

AUTUMN

*MY heart is in September,
As with old friends departing
After the talk and harvest
Of thought and gentle deeds.*

*I know I shall remember
The sun so ripe in wisdom,
The voice of deep compassion,
The gathering of seeds.*

RICHARD CHURCH.

RIVER BOARDS AND FISHERIES

THE Council for the Preservation of Rural England in their evidence before the Central Advisory Water Committee supported the principle of co-ordination of river interests "if there were adequate representation for all interests," which in their case means largely those of amenity and recreation. There was on the other hand considerable difference of opinion among the witnesses concerned with fishery interests as to the wisdom of transferring their control to any new river authority. One thing all witnesses were agreed upon: that it was essential for those interests to have direct representation on the new Boards. It was further suggested that those Boards should in any case be provided with specialist committees to whom should be delegated all questions related solely to fisheries such as the appointment of bailiffs and the watching of rivers for breaches of fishery laws, the enforcement of by-laws and the re-stocking of streams. The Thames Conservancy, of course, is the standing example of a comprehensive authority which has for long combined the administration of fisheries with control of drainage and prevention of pollution; but it is to be hoped that due attention will be paid to the contention of the Wye Conservators that most of the experience on questions affecting fish life gained by members of the present Fishery Boards would be lost if the control of fisheries were completely transferred to new bodies.

THE SPORTING PARSON

THE sporting parson is a much rarer, as he is probably also a much better, man than he was in the days of, let us say, Squire Osbaldeston, and it is pleasant to see a piece of good fortune falling in his way. Lieutenant-Colonel J. D. Player, who died recently on active service, left his house of Friars Well to the Diocese of Leicester for the use of the incumbent of Wartonaby. This gift is subject to the request that no incumbent be appointed who does not approve of hunting, shooting, football and such "other manly sports as develop the best qualities of manhood." Since the testator also left £3,000 to the Belvoir Hunt we may guess that hunting had the first place in his heart and that he liked to think of future parsons at Wartonaby taking the field in discreet rat-catcher. That the incumbent will be all the better man for his job if he does so in the Diocese of Leicester can hardly be doubted. Many people who have never hunted in their lives will yet feel a glow of sympathy with the sentiments expressed in such good, downright language by Colonel Player. They may further reflect what a chance this would have been for the Rector of Crawley-cum-Snailby, who hunted with Sir Huddleston Fuddlestone's hounds, the shade of the Rev. Bute Crawley must indeed be envious when he hears the news, as he gallops across Elysian meadows.

MUSHROOMS

AFTER a dry spell, there came moderate rains in late August, wherefore many of us have been gathering from fields silver with dew and gossamer a grand bounty of wild mushrooms. Never were mushrooms more welcome! A single lonely rasher of bacon is a thing to mock at, but even half a rasher, if accompanied by a plateful of mushrooms, may fairly be called a breakfast. (By the way, are mushrooms still sold by "the plate," as they used to be, or has some watchful person in Whitehall stopped that, too?) It is worthy of note that wild mushrooms should be so numerous after four years of ploughing, but up they have come in the temporary leys and among the stubbles as well as in those permanent pastures which are in many counties now so few and far between. This persistence of the field mushroom is as it should be, for the species has a peculiar place in England: though ranked low and even suspected of being unwholesome by some Continental mycophagists, it is the one fungus which is eaten without fear throughout this country. The perennial attempts to persuade the English people that they should eat other fungi to which the name of "mushroom" has been enticingly extended—St. George's, the Parasol, the Delicious Milk, the Fairy Ring, the Oyster—and various excellent species which are large, numerous and often highly esteemed abroad (such as the Blusher, the Edible Bolet, the Lawyer's Wig, the Beefsteak, the Puffball and a dozen more) seem to be vain exercises in the art of undermining irrational prejudice. But *Agaricus* or *Psalliota campestris* is another matter. For that the public will pay 12s. 6d. a pound in spring; for that sluggards rise early from their beds and go forth into the morning mists of September.

... YIELDING PLACE TO NEW

COUNTRY observers of our war-time harvests must have noticed how "the process of mechanisation" has been accelerated. The village inn is still. The Wagon and Horses, and not The Tractor and Trailer, but most of the corn has, in fact, been carried by tractor-drawn vehicles, many of them built on the chassis of old cars. The heyday of farm horses has indeed been short, for less than two centuries have elapsed since horses secured their supremacy over oxen, after half a millennium of competition. However, despite the trailers built in garage and factory, a number of old wagons have been in use, and it is most earnestly to be hoped that, even if the majority have to be fitted with old car wheels and pneumatic tyres, a few good representative specimens of all local types will be preserved intact, with their original wheels, as memorials to the skill of those great rural craftsmen, the wainwrights and wheelwrights. We have all too few agricultural or folk museums.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES . . .

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

IT has always seemed to me that the average Australian has a greater facility in expressing himself on paper than most Englishmen. That is to say he manages to describe most adequately and forcibly in one short sentence a situation which would require at least a quarto page if written by a man of another nationality. I have, somewhere among my cherished documents, a letter written some years ago by an Australian squatter depicting his condition after three years of unbroken drought, and he sums up his financial position cheerfully by saying: "if turkeys were sixpence each I haven't enough money to buy a tom-tit's parson's nose."

I have recently had the opportunity of seeing a letter to an Australian airman serving in this country from his partner who is carrying on with the sheep-run in his absence, and as there must be many Antipodean readers stationed here who would like to know something of weather conditions in Western Australia, here are some extracts from the script. The letter also is of general interest as, though I am not well informed about Australian ornithology, I am under the impression that the black swan of that country is now so rare as to be considered almost extinct.

"A remarkable thing has happened here. You know how nice and dry it usually is. It started to rain here in February and has only just stopped (May 10). We have had nearly 20 ins. so far this year. Roads still have lakes on them in places. A lake in the middle of Pearce's has about a thousand duck on it. I heard a story about black swans, but didn't believe it. A few days ago I had to go to the southern end of the run and, sure enough, there they were—five of them—on a lake by the railway."

"Things are shaping better now as far as the farm is concerned. I am pulling down your shed to make a shearing shed. I wish you hadn't knocked the damned nails in so hard."

Here you have all the news of the district, personal and general, with a vivid pen picture of conditions compacted on to one side of a sheet of notepaper.

YEARS ago, shortly after the South African War, I was at a dinner in London where a number of journalists were among the diners, and one of the guests was a very typical Corn-stalk who had served in the Queensland Bushmen during the war. He was very tall, very slim, with an enormous yellow moustache worn in the drooping fashion of those days, and he was also very silent. He took little part in the general conversation, which became livelier as the evening went on, and then the topic in some fashion veered round to snakes and the best method of killing them.

"On our sheep run," said the Queenslander in a drawl, "if we see a snake we gallop up over him, pick him up and crack his head off."

"Crack his head off?" asked one of the party. "How do you do that?"

"Quite simply," said the Queenslander. "You just pick him up by the middle, crack him in the air over your head like a whip lash, and his head flies off."

Needless to say this laconic description of a very difficult and almost impossible feat was met with some incredulity, and one of the party took the Australian up, betting him ten pounds he could not prove his words.

"Make it twenty pounds," said the



Dorien Leigh

THE COLNE AT BIBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Australian, "and I'll do it if you get me a horse and some live snakes."

ABOUT a fortnight later the demonstration was staged at Shepperton-on-Thames, and among other people who gathered there to see the Australian prove his words was the editor of one of our leading illustrated journals with a staff photographer in attendance, and, I may add, I myself. The Queenslander started off with some feats with a full-length stock-whip, which cracked like the report of a rifle, and with the lash he pulled a nail out of a plank and cut the ash off a cigarette in a very brave man's lips at some 25 ft. distance. After this he threw bowie knives with all the proverbial skill of a Wild West cowboy, and by this time the challenger over the question of snake-killing was beginning to feel worried about the future of his £20, for it seemed the Australian was no ordinary man.

Then the horse was brought out and, after the Queenslander had taken a preliminary canter to get accustomed to the saddle, a grass snake some 4 ft. long was released from its box and put in the middle of the field where the grass was short. The Australian came up at an easy gallop, swung himself right out of the saddle on the off side as he reached the snake, and next moment was back again in his seat with the reptile held over his head in his right hand. The movement was too quick for anyone to see the actual whip-like crack, but when the dead snake was brought in for inspection the outer skin of the head was intact but the skull complete with lower jaw had snapped off clean at the joint with the spine. This feat was repeated several times, once with an adder, until the stock of snakes was exhausted, and at the conclusion the loser handed over his £20 feeling that he had had his money's worth, but resolved never to doubt an Australian's word in the future.

AN interesting case concerning the shooting of a dog while sheep-worrying has been heard recently in Yorkshire. The episode was somewhat unusual as a passer-by, having noticed a dog—a pointer—taking a marked interest in a flock of sheep, reported the matter at the first farm-house he came to, but this farmer was not the owner of the sheep or of the land on which they were grazing. Nevertheless he went out with a rifle and shot the dog, which was attacking a ewe when he arrived on the scene. The result was an action brought by the owner of the pointer who claimed £20 compensation, and a counter-action by the farmer for £12 for two sheep of his which he

stated the same dog had killed some time previously. Both actions failed: in the first case the judge held that the shooting was necessary to protect the sheep, and that a third party was entitled to do this; and in the second that there was no corroborative evidence to prove that this dog had killed two sheep.

IN the course of the proceedings the judge laid down several points which have to be taken into consideration before a dog is shot while in pursuit of stock. One is that shooting may only be resorted to when the threat to the stock is real and immediate, and this action may not be taken merely as a preventive measure, or afterwards as a punishment. Secondly the property defended must be domesticated and not wild, and this would seem to open up some arguments with regard to pheasants in days to come when once more they are bred and reared artificially. Thirdly the damage done by the action—the value of the dog—must not be in excess of the damage he is likely to cause if not prevented, which suggests that in cases of sheep-worrying by a pedigree dog the farmer must work out a quick sum in mental arithmetic and, if in doubt, should enlist the services of a dog-show judge to assess its value.

One thing the judgment has established is that a third party may intervene in a case of sheep-worrying and shoot the dog. In the particular case quoted the third party was both interested in the matter and qualified in every way to form an opinion, but on the other hand this might form the thin end of the wedge of indiscriminate killing of dogs by people whose judgment, if any, is biased by a marked dislike of the animals—and such people exist.

SOME years ago a matter of six credible eye-witnesses stated that one of my dogs had been concerned in a sheep-worrying case. They identified the animal and swore to him, but luckily for me, as the damage done amounted to over £100 and might have resulted in a sentence of death, I was able to prove that at the time of the raid I was away from home in the north of England and the dog was with me.

Shortly before this war I rescued a Scottie which was very obviously lost and which, in the middle of the road in the thick of the Bourne-mouth Saturday afternoon traffic, was being missed by passing cars by a matter of inches. The proprietor and all hands of the garage near by recognised the dog at once: he belonged to the vicar of the parish. I took the dog to the vicarage, and was not greatly surprised to hear that the vicar's animal was a half-bred retriever of considerable size.

FOREST OF BOWLAND: A NATIONAL PARK?

By ARTHUR GAUNT

Both scenic considerations and history commend this North Lancashire region as a post-war National Park

With axes uplifted, that gleam'd in the light,
The billmen of Bowland were first in the fight.

THUS runs the old ballad, and it gives emphasis to the recent proposal that the Forest of Bowland might be included in the plans for post-war national parks. Largely unknown to the public, and certainly yet unspoiled, this North Lancashire region has been brought to the notice of the Ministry of Town and Country Planning, with the object of the area being scheduled for preservation and development as a national park.

Bowland Forest lies only 10 miles north of Blackburn, and is approximately 100 square miles in extent. Unlike some other old royal forests in the north (such as the Forest of Knaresborough), it has few trees and is now a forest in name only. Wide fells, rising to 1,300 ft. and intersected by wild ravines, make up this little-known district, though a few remnants of the actual forest do remain.

The region owes its freedom from development and spoliation largely to the fact that it is served by no railway, and that the only important highway traversing it (the Lancaster-Clitheroe road) is a secondary one and is a gated road. Its only communal centres are hamlets and villages, such as Dunsop Bridge, Abbeystead and Whitewell.

Several years ago a commentator stated: "It is a place of beauty and breezes and an exploration will reveal all that justifies the district being taken over as a national park. The very carelessness and profusion with which Nature has thrown the hills together is the characteristic feature."

What may be termed Greater Bowland—extending from Clitheroe in the east to the vicinity of Lancaster in the west—covers some 400 square miles of similarly unspoiled territory. As a whole, it forms a unique feature of Lancashire, disproving the common belief that that county is almost completely industrialised.

The proposed national park includes the Trough of Bowland, a ravine reminiscent of the passes through the Scottish Highlands, and the fells look down on the midget River Hodder, a burbling stream which at every turn provides a new delight for the eye. For 20 miles the



AMONG THE BOWLAND HILLS

secondary road that crosses this region touches nothing but villages and hamlets, and greystone farmsteads are to be glimpsed on the fellsides. Sheep-rearing, together with agricultural work, are the activities by which the sparsely-spread populace earns a livelihood.

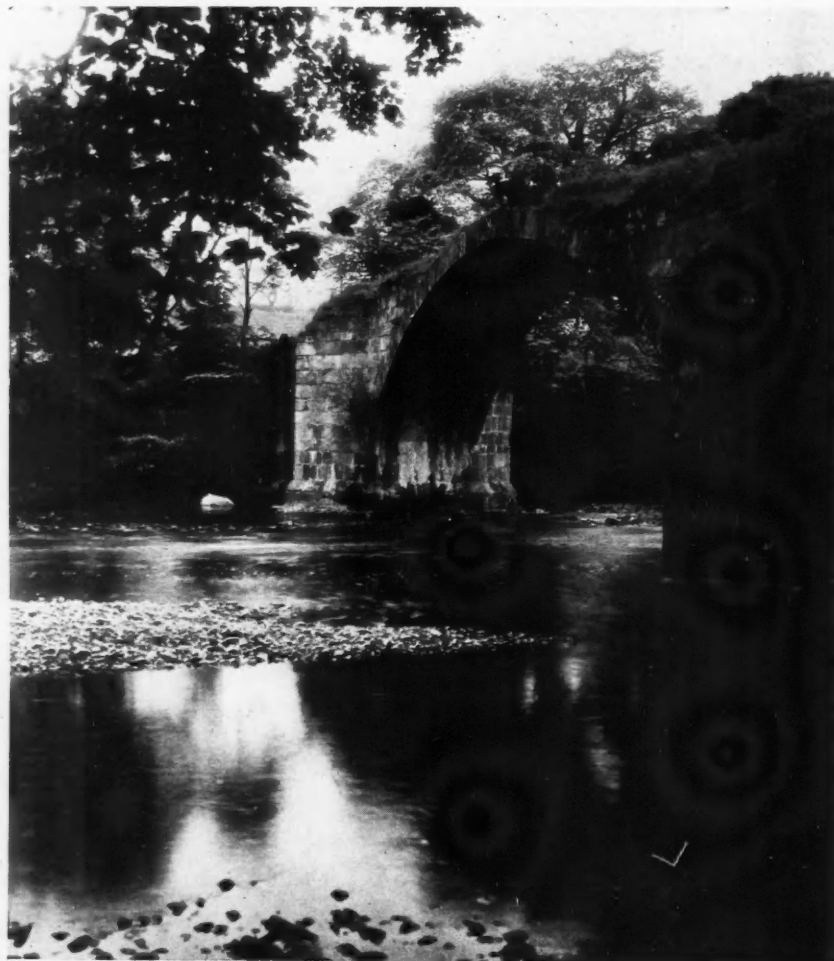
Enhancing the claims of Bowland as a national park are its historical associations and relics. The bowmen who gave the district its name fought in battles from Agincourt to Flodden. Right down to modern times, the Parkers of Browsholme Hall, Clitheroe, have retained the hereditary title Bowbearers of Bowland Forest, and the signposts which were removed as a war-time precaution were in many cases surmounted by the figure of a bowman, commemorating the part played by local archers at Flodden.

The official Bowbearers were invariably Royalists, and represented the sovereign in the old-time forest. Yet during the Civil War the Parkers of Browsholme enjoyed the protection of the Roundheads too. Perhaps both sides loved the chase—Bowland in those days possessed big herds of deer; the last did not disappear, indeed, until the early years of last century.

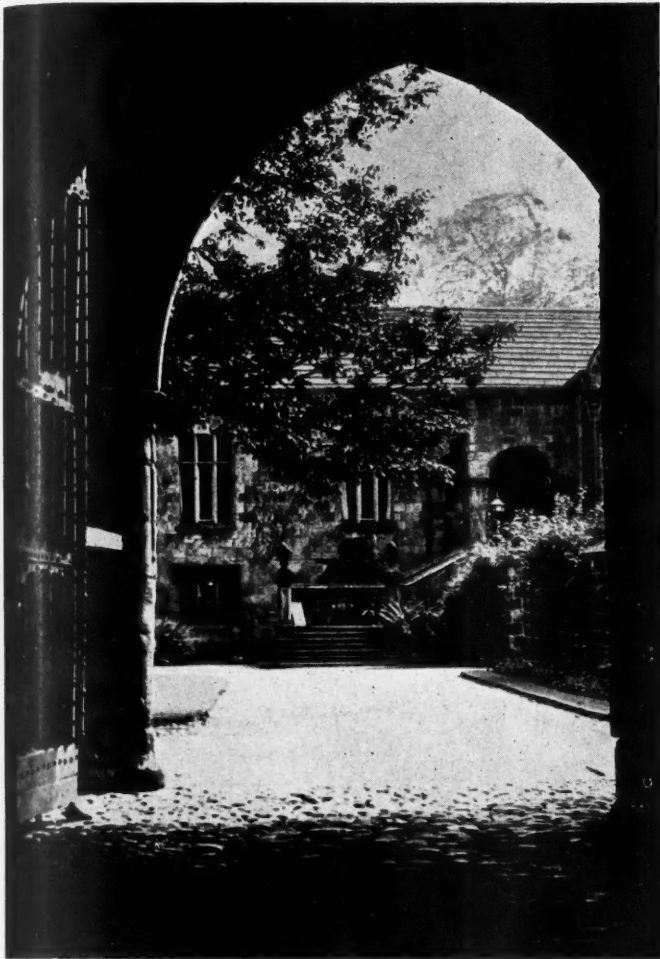
The Puritan faith flourished particularly strongly in this area during the eighteenth century, and at the hamlet of Newton still stands a Quaker school founded in 1768 with an endowment of 20 guineas. Here, too, remains the old Friends' meeting-house, containing Puritan relics. John Bright attended the school and carved his initials on a desk. Though he was reprimanded for this boyish enterprise, to-day this example of his handiwork is a treasured souvenir.

There is war-time interest in the fact that the villagers hereabouts required no Government reminder that oats might be used more widely as a food. When that advice was publicised, they pointed out that for many decades they had made oatcakes for home consumption.

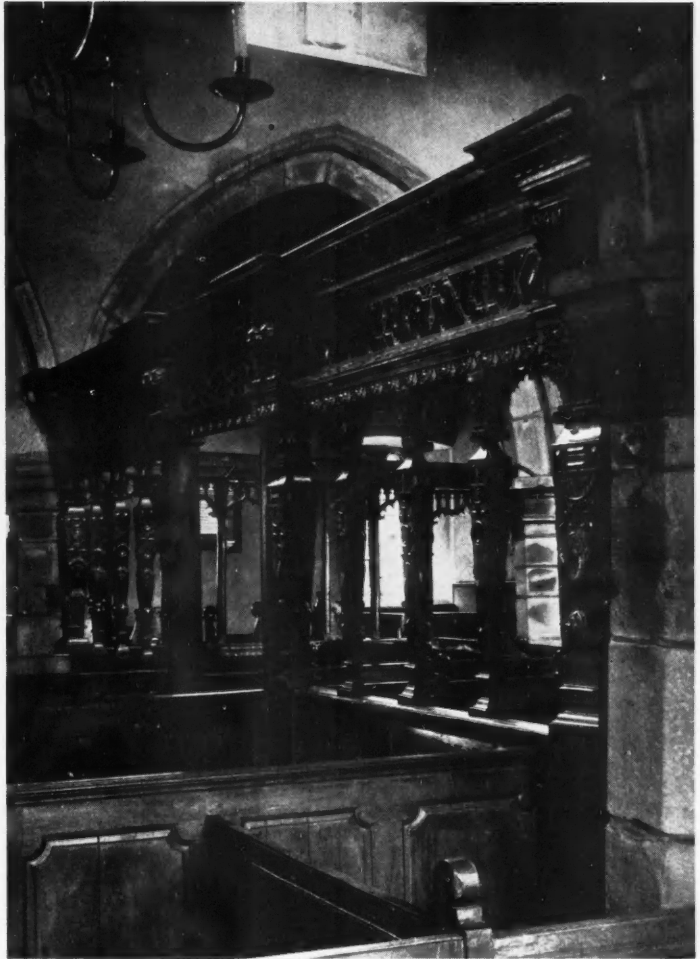
According to one old ballad, Bowland Forest, like Sherwood Forest, has associations with Robin Hood. Gisburn, which provides the best gateway to the region



(Left) PACK-HORSE BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER HODDER, MITTON



GATE-HOUSE OF WHALLEY ABBEY, NEAR CLITHEROE



SLAIDBURN CHURCH. JACOBEOAN CHANCEL SCREEN

from the east, was the reputed home of Guy, close friend of Robin. Gisburn has also the distinction of being the original home of the now famous three-legged hunting-horn, which can hold three gallons and bears the inscribed warning: "He who uses my three legs will lose his two."

Bolton-by-Bowland, a pleasant old-world

village on the fringe of Bowland Forest, is another among several historic places near the proposed national park. Its hall gave refuge to Henry VI when that monarch was a fugitive. Here he came after the battle of Hexham, to be hidden in Bolton Hall. When his hiding-place was discovered, he escaped into the nearby Forest but was soon taken prisoner.

Clitheroe was long the administrative centre for Bowland Forest, and much of the work involved was performed at Clitheroe Castle, a ruin to-day. It has what is described as the smallest keep in the country and indeed still reveals itself as a remarkably compact fortress. Crowning a rocky knoll, it affords extensive views over the old demesne.

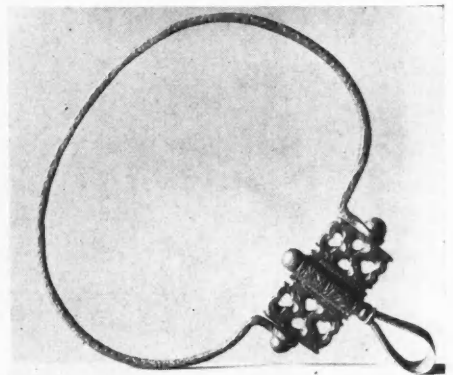
Whalley is another gateway to Bowland, and this little township has its historic abbey, with a well-preserved gatehouse. A further monastic ruin actually straddles the road that skirts Greater Bowland, at Sawley, on the Clitheroe-Bolton-by-Bowland road. Tradition long declared that a secret tunnel connected these two houses, and, though the story was discredited for many years, excavations a few years ago revealed part of such a tunnel.

Preserved as a national park, Bowland Forest would attract new interest to these historic places and time-honoured treasures.



BROWSHOLME HALL

The home of the Parker family, hereditary parkers, or keepers, of Bowland Forest



DOG-RING, SIXTEENTH CENTURY,
PRESERVED AT BROWSHOLME HALL
No dog unable to pass through the ring
was allowed in the forest

COLLECTORS' QUESTIONS

We invite readers to submit their problems as to articles of interest to the connoisseur to the judgment of the COUNTRY LIFE panel of experts, and we propose to publish further selections of the most generally interesting questions and answers at short intervals. It must be emphasised that no valuations can be made, and we specially ask that photographs, rubbings or full descriptions only shall be sent, and in no circumstances objects of any kind. Questions should be addressed to the Editor, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, W.C.2. A stamped, addressed envelope should be enclosed.



(Left) A ROMAN JUG FROM THE FENS
See Question: An Ancient Wine Jug

(Right) BLUE AND WHITE STRIPED VASE
See Question: A Pot-pourri Urn

AN ANCIENT WINE JUG

FOR over 15 centuries this Romano-British trefoil-lipped wine jug has been buried in the soil of the Fens. Recently it was found in perfect condition when a dyke was being cleaned in Doddington Turf Fen by Mr. F. Bester of Doddington, Cambridgeshire. It would be interesting to know if any other undamaged specimen of a wine jug of this period exists. The jug was probably made at the potteries which then existed at Castor near Peterborough in the fourth century. When filled to the brim it holds exactly four pints. It may be mentioned that it was found 2 ft. deep in peat in the side of a dyke and contained very little soil when unearthed.—J. W. MORTON, March, Cambridgeshire.

The jug is a beautiful example of Roman pottery, but its undamaged condition is by no means unique—for example, a jug attributed to the late third or early fourth century, similar but not identical in form and also intact, was found at Guilden Morden, Cambridgeshire, and is reproduced in *Proceedings of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society*, Vol. xxvii (1924-25),

page 55; three others of various sizes from Uriconium (Wroxeter) are shown in Jewitt, *Ceramic Art in Great Britain*, Fig. 140. The lip, made by pinching together the sides of the mouth, is an interesting feature to which a parallel may be found in a distorted "waster" jug from the New Forest potteries (*British Museum, Guide to the Antiquities of Roman Britain*, Fig. 131); a lip of this kind was perpetuated in Italian pottery and has remained traditional in Italian peasant ware down to the present day. As to the origin of the jug, it does not appear to show any of the characteristics of the pottery from the kiln at Castor. Roman kilns from which it might have come have been found elsewhere in the Fens region, as at Horningsea (see *Cambridge Proceedings*, Vol. xvii, Part 4 (1914).)

A MEDALLION OF THE YOUNG PRETENDER?

The accompanying photograph shows an oval medallion, of plaster of Paris, some 7 ins. long, portraying in relief Prince Charles Edward, the Young Pretender.

This medallion was brought into my family by my great-grandmother. Mrs. Charles Packer, née Sandys (1788-1876), who gave the following history of it. She had been told by her mother that the originals of a portrait bust and this medallion were modelled in the house in Red Lion Square of a relative, by name Moore or Osgood, with whom the Pretender resided during one of his clandestine visits to London after 1746, and who helped and accompanied the Prince on his return to France; that this medallion and a copy of the bust were given by this relative to her mother; and that in 1780, at the time of the Gordon riots, her father, hearing the approach of the rioters, broke up the bust and began to break the medallion, which was rescued by her mother and hidden under a bed. That a piece is missing on the left-hand side can be made out in the photograph.

Whether the originals of these objects were actually modelled in Red Lion Square or not, the fact of such busts having been sold in the near-by Red Lion Street was mentioned by Dr. William King (1685-1763), Principal of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, in his posthumously published *Anecdotes of his own Times* (1818).

It was pointed out to me by the late Mr. V. B. Crowther-Beynon that the head on this medallion closely resembles the undraped head on what is known to



numismatists as the *Amor et Spes* medal, struck in 1745 and probably the work of Thomas Pingo. But though the modeller of the medallion may have been influenced by the medal, he has not produced a mere copy.

I shall be glad to know whether any other copy of this medallion exists and where it is to be found. At present my enquiries, made in likely quarters, have yielded nothing.—WALTER F. H. BLANDFORD, 4, Lee Road, Blackheath, S.E.3.

The medallion, and the traditions connected with it, are of considerable interest, but it is very difficult to judge a photograph of an object 7 ins. in length when that photograph is itself an enlargement from a small negative. The centre of the iconography of Charles Edward is the Scottish National Portrait Gallery, Edinburgh, where there is an unrivalled mass of material and knowledge. We have examined the only collection of the Chevalier's portraits available at present in London, and that lacks reproductions of the Le Moyne bust done at Paris in 1747 and of the bronze medallion sold at that sculptor's sale in 1778; this is the more unfortunate in that the medallion is certainly French, and if it is a reproduction of a work by Le Moyne the tradition as to its being modelled from life cannot be true, as there seems to be no evidence whatever that that sculptor was ever in London. It cannot be by Joseph Wilton, afterwards R.A., as, though that sculptor was shut up in the Bastille as a Jacobite in 1747 and then released, he did not return to England until 1755, which is certainly too late if, as seems possible, it is a portrait of Charles Edward. L. F. Roubiliac, however, was in London, and in St. Martin's Lane, and the work closely resembles his work in low relief (cf. especially a head on the pedestal of the Sir Thomas Molyneux at Armagh); as his sale catalogue includes anonymous medallions, this attribution is quite possible, as he, a devout Huguenot, would have no idea of the true name of his sitter.

But the identity should be checked at the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland, where alone this, and its relation to other portraits, can finally be decided.

A POT-POURRI URN

I shall be very grateful for your advice about a piece of china which belonged to my husband's family. It is evidently for pot-pourri and is in the shape of an urn. The colour is Saxe blue and white. The body of it is in stripes of blue and white, with a black and white check band at the top. It is in three pieces and the



A PLASTER CAST OF PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD WITH A ROMANTIC HISTORY

See Question: A Medallion of the Young Pretender?



LADY RUTLAND, ENGRAVED BY
WILKIN

See Question: Engraving after Hoppner

top is like a stopper. The vase has no mark.
—R. HARDCASTLE, Hawkhurst, Kent.

The vase is of earthenware of a kind made at various English factories towards the end of the eighteenth century. In the absence of a mark it is impossible to pronounce with certainty upon its origin, but it is not unlikely that the vase was made by Wedgwood at Etruria, see H. Barnard, *Chats on Wedgwood Ware*, (London, 1924) facing page 89; other Staffordshire firms, however, such as Elijah Mayer, of Hanley, made good ware of this type. The purpose of such vases was to hold cut flowers or blossoming branches rather than for pot-pourri, although they could also be used for this. The stopper, intended to give a finish to the vase when not in use for flowers, would be removed when flowers are put in it. In this connection, Wedgwood wrote on July 25, 1772, "This morning I have had an opportunity of consulting with Lady Gower & Lady Teignham . . . upon the subject of Boughpots, & find that they prefer those things with the spouts, such as the old Delph ones, they say that sort keep the flowers distinct and clever. Vases are furniture for a Chimney piece—Bough pots for a hearth, under a Slab or Marble Table; I think they never can be used one instead of the other." The Delft flower-vases referred to by Wedgwood are those with five or seven tubular openings generally known as finger-vases, from their resemblance to a hand with outspread fingers; the bough-pots are as a rule bow-fronted and flat at the back, to go against a wall.

AN UNUSUAL CLOCK

Can you tell me anything about a clock which I own, and of which I enclose a photograph. Is there anything known of its maker—Wm. Moore? Why did clocks dating from the early part of the eighteenth century, like this example, have elaborate movements with calendars, etc.? The case is of walnut and the mouldings round the two doors are of brass.—R. A. ATKINSON, Latimer Lodge, West Kingston, Chippenham, Wiltshire.

The reason that 18th-century clocks were so often designed with a calendar was because our ancestors had not the same means of ascertaining the date as we have to-day. In the first half of the century there

were no printed desk calendars, and diaries were not usually printed (if they were at all at this period) with the days and dates, and people in the country did not have the newspapers regularly, thus enabling them to refer to the date. Therefore in the eighteenth century there must have been a real need of a calendar and this the clock-makers supplied.

Few clocks, however, showed more than the date of the month, but in Mr. Atkinson's unusual clock, the day of the week, the date of the month, and the month are all indicated. It also shows in the lower aperture in the centre of the dial, above the calendar work, the equation of time—i.e., the difference between the time by the clock and the time by the sun which varied throughout the year.

Very little appears to be known of Wm. Moore. He was apprenticed in 1693, and was admitted to the Clockmakers Company in 1701. The high quality of existing clocks bearing his name suggests that his trade was mainly with the nobility and the gentry, and that he was not a maker of the ordinary clock for the less well-to-do citizen. Possibly he may have been the Mr. Moore referred to in the following news item that appeared in the *Daily Courant* of April 29, 1735:

On Sunday Night Mr. Moore, a Watchmaker, and his Wife, were attacked in a Chaise, coming from Barnet, by a single Highwayman, on Finchley Common, who took from them a Silver Watch, two Guineas and a half, and some Silver.

ENGRAVING AFTER HOPPNER

I have an engraved portrait of a lady of which I enclose a photograph. She is apparently dressed in the costume of the early years of the nineteenth century, and is seated beneath a tree in a low-cut dress with a ribbon in her hair. Below are the words "Painted by J. Hoppner Engraved by C. Wilkin," but there is no indication on the print of the sitter's name. It has frequently been admired, and I am hoping that perhaps you may be able to give me some information about the engraver and also possibly identify the lady. It is printed in a delicate shade of brown.—J. G., Kensington, W.8.

Charles Wilkin adopted a distinctive technique in his engraved portraits. By combining stipple with delicately etched lines he succeeded in producing a tone effect, which for softness was rarely excelled by other engravers in this medium. He confined himself almost entirely to portraiture and worked principally after paintings by Reynolds and Hoppner.

Engravers usually found that Hoppner's style did not lend itself very successfully to interpretation by print, but Wilkin's series of ten stipples, issued under the title of *Ladies of Rank and Fashion*, have always been valued by the collector. Our correspondent's portrait is from this series. Proofs before title were printed in bistre, black and, very rarely, in plum-coloured ink. Impressions in colours are also occasionally seen.

The sitter was Elizabeth, wife of the 5th Duke of Rutland to whom she was married in 1799, when in her nineteenth year. She was the daughter of Frederick, 5th Earl of Carlisle. It is believed that the portrait was actually painted by Hoppner for her father in 1798, the year before her marriage, but the engraving was not executed by Wilkin until a few years later, 1803. The coat of arms, with the motto, *POUR V PARVENIR*, are those of the Rutland family.

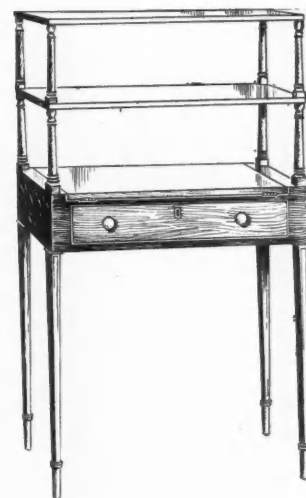
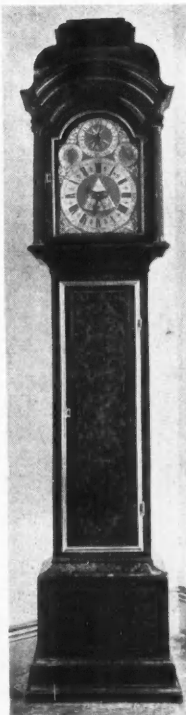
The set of ten portraits was re-issued by the late Andrew Tuer early this century under the altered title of *Bygone Beauties*.

A BOUDOIR ESCRITOIRE

I should be grateful for any remarks as to the date and particular interest, if any, attached to a small Sheraton writing-table of which I send you a drawing.

It is of mahogany, inlaid with rosewood or lighter mahogany, total height 3 ft. 10 ins., width 1 ft. 6 ins. The shelves, supported on pillars which have rings of inlaid ebony at their heads and bases, are removable. The top can then be opened as a flap, hinged in front, to form a writing-table covered with green leather, embossed gold. The drawer, which supports the flap when pulled out, contains two interior compartments on the right for ink-bottle and sand-dredger, and an inner drawer to form a pen rack. On the right side of the table when the flap is folded over is a long brass finger let into the woodwork which can be lifted up to form a music or book rest. The smell of the wood of the inner drawer suggests sandalwood.—GORDON ANDERSON, (Colonel), Osbaston House, Monmouth.

The writing-table with a shelved superstructure dates from about 1790-95; and similar shelved superstructures above writing-tables and secretaries (generally with brass pillars or trellised sides) are figured in Sheraton's works. The small inner drawer, with its "smell of sandalwood," is probably of pencil cedar. In the late eighteenth century there were a number of types of small and light writing-tables evolved, and several of these had shelves above, to house books for "present reading."



A SHERATON
WRITING-TABLE

See Question: A Boudoir Escriptoire

(Left) CLOCK WITH
CALENDAR DIALS

See Question: An Unusual Clock

BEING OLD IN WAR-TIME

By STEPHEN GWYNN

IN war-time, "old" is not a word that one can play about with; its meaning is only too precise. We are old when the Government wants nothing, and will take nothing, from us but our money. Earlier, before we were old, Government was ready to give as well as to take; it offered indeed what seems to many of the old, most precious of all things; it "gave employment." In war-time it gave, and gives, that to nearly everybody who is able-bodied and wants it. But the old must find employment for themselves. They may even have to invent it.

There are, of course, those who think—or even really feel—that they have earned repose; and to some of them the Government leaves so much cash as will permit a frugal enjoyment of leisure. But a dreadful proportion (especially of those who could put up a good case to show that rest is due to them) do not easily tolerate the condition of doing nothing in war-time. I find myself thinking of Mr. Lloyd George, who in the days when I had fair chance to observe him—that is, when he was between 50 and 60—seemed to me more powerfully alive than anyone else I have ever known. Yes, even than Mr. Winston Churchill was in those days—though perhaps not more than he is now. Certain natures, specially fitted for power, seem to enhance their vitality according as power comes to them; and consequently may grow more alive as they get older.

But what is it like being old, when you have been what Mr. Lloyd George was? Parliament, which admits no limitations of age, keeps its doors open to him; but with a fine instinct he avoids that way of occupation—knowing very well that nobody in war-time can be the Grand Old Man. Would the original G.O.M. ever have realised this? I wonder! Marshal Pétain unhappily did not. But Mr. Lloyd George does, and busies himself, it seems (not to mention other activities of culture) with breeding tomatoes on a princely scale. Beyond doubt he serves his country by increasing even fractionally the output of that tonic vegetable. How much of his time he devotes to this enterprise I can only guess; but, having known Mr. Lloyd George, I should doubt whether, old or young, he has ever half-done anything.

Most of the rest of us are not, like him, obliged to invent an occupation—for it may be assumed that he can, even in these times, pay others to do necessary things for him. We cannot take this course, for a double reason—first (to name it with all delicacy) from shortage of money; second, even when money is available, the person to be hired cannot be found. Consequently, in a certain measure, employment for the old finds itself. Many operations which out of war-time used to get done apparently by some process of the natural order—such as the cleaning and polishing of boots—now disclose themselves as being somebody's business, and if not ours, then whose? I should value the chance to compare notes with some other elder to whom it had been stated, as it has just been to me, on the highest household authority, that brown polish is no longer to be had? Was he inclined (for a moment) to regard this as a reprieve? And, to push confidences home, had he used the polish when procurable with the same automatic regularity as someone else used it for him—out of war-time?

There are, however, larger tasks to which the old find themselves encouraged—or constrained—such as the provision of wood fuel. This carries its own rewards—and penalties; one is so proudly warmed or so penitentially chilly. Much in the use of axe and saw appeals to any man who has played games with bat or racquet; the amateur develops, or fancies that he develops, a *flair* for the point to strike so that the grain splits; and success brings self-satisfaction. Here, however, failure to be constant in application is not fatal; wood is not the only source of heat, though it may be the pleasantest, and (which is not inconsiderable) the cheapest. Also, logs cut to a usable length can generally be bought. But when work has to be done on ground, irregular application

promises trouble; and the danger is all the worse because there is seldom immediate and absolute necessity for getting a job done. Most of us had always been willing to take on a turn of lawn mowing, now and again. But unless grass is mown regularly and often it gets out of hand, and then the machinery only works unwillingly and, being forced, very probably breaks. Your willing amateur does not willingly

VICTORIAN PHOTOGRAPHS

AS announced in our issue of August 13, we offer prizes of Ten Guineas, Five Guineas, and three of One Guinea (and half a guinea for any others used) for the most interesting old photographs submitted for reproduction.

They must be confined roughly to the Victorian period. They will be judged first and foremost as records of social interest: the photographer's skill is a secondary consideration. Thus pictures of groups of people will be preferred to single portraits, and if the groups are doing something other than merely posing so much the better. Prints will be returned if stamps are enclosed. Albums may be submitted if the alternative is cutting them up, but to save time and labour the senders should indicate which prints they consider the best.

The competition will close at the end of September.

Photographs should be addressed to the Editor, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.

keep up his mowing week after week, with monotonous regularity. But if he does not, where is the professional to be found?

I have seldom seen a man in such request as the one casual labourer whose services are available to us and our neighbours. For several years he has had the old age pension, and nowadays instead of the bicycle that carried him swiftly over the parish, an elderly tricycle helps him leisurely about the nearest townland. Still even to-day with scythe and reaphook, spade and fork, no one need ask to see a better workman—nor one prouder of his job when he has done it. But the competitors for his services are many, and in the case which specially concerns me, it would need a full week of his time to make up for an elderly amateur's neglect.

RABBITS AT THE HARVEST

SOME weeks ago I was assured by a Devon cattle-dealer with whom I was doing business that when he was a young fellow he could run so fast that he could run down rabbits in an open field and catch them in his hands. He is a wiry little man at 60, and I had just seen him head off a lively and naughty heifer.

"You can run pretty well now," I said.

"Not like I could then. You have to run fast to catch rabbits."

"I expect you do," I answered, but I did not believe him, for the rabbit can be, when in its best form, the fleetest of our wild mammals, fleet even than the hare, on a short run. But I was wrong in doubting the truthfulness of my friend the dealer. At this harvest, I have seen with my own eyes how men and boys can, and do, run down rabbits and catch them in an open field.

As the tractor goes round the field of oats or wheat, pulling the reaper-and-binder, the area of standing corn becomes gradually smaller. The rabbits naturally work inwards towards the centre, and as that region of refuge shrinks, one or other may now and then be seen among the yet-standing halms. Usually, in other counties, men with guns gather on such occasions,

Ingenious casuists might argue that if one of the old absents himself for a month from his usual occupations (as would be ordinary enough out of war-time), and the results prove disastrous, that is gratifying evidence of the value of his services. But suppose a cook reasoned the same way—who would put up with it? Still, it is true that the old on the whole are far more useful in private life than they were out of war-time—but equally true that the value of such services as they render is a badge—we need not say of servitude—but of an obligation to "stay put."

Government, of course, by one of its agreeable spokesmen, would say that this is precisely what the old are instructed to do. Locomotion is properly the privilege of those whom the Government sets moving. The old, since by practical definition they cannot be on Government duty, ought to avoid taking up space in trains or buses which might be utilised by the young—or at least by the employable. Still, it can happen, and happened in the case of which I am thinking, that one of the old may go, so to say, off duty for a month. Perhaps grass did not grow more than usual this year in those weeks of April and May; but it looked as if it had. How to cope with it? Especially since earthing up potatoes must certainly take precedence of what is only a form of tidying.

As a measure of emergency a scythe was bought; but this implement does not work of itself. A reaphook, now, employs the muscles which are wanted in dry-fly casting, and a developed forearm comes in handy; but for scythe work evidently a new swing of the body has to be acquired. Still, there may come a day when I can face the old pensioner's glance over a plot that I have been cutting. The process of my elderly education has afforded him certainly much amusement—with a touch of patronising comradeship. One day as he and I were working on the lane which leads down to this very old cottage—and which apparently it is no one's duty to keep passable—our nearest neighbour, coming along it, asked what we were after.

"My mate, 'e don't like getting his feet wet," said the veteran, and there was a twinkle in his voice.

That neighbour, being a well-established grandfather, must count with the old; but the tasks to which he applies himself are those of a skilled carpenter. Here I can admire but not imitate. For his self-imposed share in keeping the lane traversable he relies on the pensioner; and it has happened to me to be hailed when passing down it: "Hi—when be you a-gwine to make things a bit decent down your way?"

At least I am glad that since I must be old, I can be old in the country. In town, what would there be to do but the boot-blackening?

waiting to shoot, as rabbits bolt; but here in North Devon, guns are not often present. Men and boys empty-handed gather for the sport. As soon as a rabbit shows itself it is met with screams and halloos. Bewildered by the terrible sound of the reaper and by the hunters, the rabbits run out, but they are not in their best form. They seldom get very far. Sometimes one will dive under a corn sheaf to try to find cover, but, as often as not, they are grabbed in the open, the runner stooping and grabbing as he runs. One man proudly boasted of catching 12 in a day. The men and boys caught more than the dogs, and not many rabbits escaped.

Here surely is the primitive delight and triumph of the chase, clear of all auxiliary contrivance, and I have no doubt that this hand-catching of rabbits is a custom going back into prehistoric times. Before the reaper-and-binder was the scythe. In the old days the reapers reaped inwards, as now, from the circumference to the centre. Then, as the refuge grew less and less, the rabbits, terrified by the swish of the scythes and by the shouts of the scythes, dashed out just as they do to-day, to be grabbed by man or boy. With the same exultation they were swung overhead and, as exultantly, killed.

E. L. GRANT WATSON.

FOUR YEARS ON THE VILLAGE GREEN

By LOUIS QUINAIN

AUGUST, Saturday afternoon and cricket on the green; that's how I first saw the village. I often look back on the day. I had come over, I remember, from the near-by town to play against the local side. It was hot—so hot that the ice-cream man had a busy time with deck-chair customers under the trees. In fact, you would never have believed the war was only three weeks away.

Several months later I saw the village again. My job took me there to live. It might easily have been one of those enticing little haunts that we used to see in holiday guide-books, or glance at hastily on posters while dashing along No. 3 platform for the 8.10; haunts which, secretly, we hoped to visit one day.

There is nothing outstanding about the village, for that matter; no historic ruins, famous birthplaces or similar attractions; but just the simple surroundings you expect of a typical English village. They are all within a half-mile radius: the institute, church, blacksmith's shop—incidentally, still active—the inn, general stores and school. And, by no means least, the village green itself.

As I say, that Saturday afternoon, full of village cricket and pre-war sunshine, is now a pleasant four-year memory. Outwardly, the place has not altered a lot. During summer, for instance, chickens from the small holding in the corner of the green are still likely to interrupt the fast bowler, while the man fielding at extra-cover takes off his cap and shoos them away. The ice-cream man went to make munitions back in November, 1939; and his deck-chair customers have been considerably thinned-out. However, the cricket match is still in summer the week's social event.

Now, probing a little deeper, we find that six of that pre-war team are missing. True, four of them play very occasionally when home on leave, but the other two—well, one cannot possibly play until after the war; he was taken prisoner at Tobruk. It is hard to realise that the other never will play again.

The war seems to have begotten a kind of die-hard cricket tradition in the village. Many of our neighbours have had no team for the past three years. Their pitch makes a good hay-crop, or may be occupied by a searchlight battery, their pavilion breeds rabbits or is converted to an Army canteen. Even our own football team disappeared in 1940. Not so with cricket. According to our veteran scorer, nothing short of a thousand-pounder on the wicket will stop us. Far from complacency, we feel this belongs to England as we know it.

Matches between local schoolboys and the evacuees rouse great enthusiasm. It is interesting to note that when the evacuee-children arrived none of them was over 11 and few had ever played cricket. The local boys won the first two matches. Then the evacuee-schoolmaster got busy; he coached his boys so well that, believe it or not, the locals have since had only one victory in over a dozen matches.

People with orchards are apt to lose produce before it is properly ripe; their first impulse, usually, is to blame evacuee-children. But, curiously enough, village police statistics prove that the higher proportion of stolen fruit finds its way to the pockets of local children. Possibly they have a better knowledge of orchards that are easy to attack.

Demand for accommodation brought remarkable changes. The old, rambling malt-house at the top end of the green stood empty for years; it was renovated, and there are now three evacuee-families under its roof. The bungalow along the lane, an occasional week-end residence, was taken over by a family bombed-out during the London blitz. Most amusing was the mansion on the downs. That was a ballet school until the Ack-Ack battery came along, and, during the change-over, which lasted a week, we had the extraordinary situation of soldiers living in one half of the building and ballet dancers in the other!

Out towards the heath you'll find our

"back to the land" policy in full swing. Some 300 acres that were lying waste are now in the capable hands of the War Agricultural Committee, whose lorries, tractors and potato-sorters rattle a fertile note across the countryside, a striking contrast to its former inactivity. One gentleman I know did a grand job of work. On retiring from business in town early in 1939, he bought about 15 acres locally, but had no intention of becoming a farmer; his sole idea was to build a house and settle down. The war came. His prospective house never went beyond the architect's desk. Instead, he obtained advice and assistance from a farmer-friend, and before long was an active "back-to-the-lander" himself. On the property were several old sheds, which he had reconstructed, and, in the meantime, he managed to beg, borrow or steal—as he put it—neighbouring fields that were idle. His achievement to date

able scheme for emergency. For want of a better name it is known as the Invasion Committee, and consists of the Home Guard commander, police, billeting officer, head warden, food organiser, and leader of the first-aid point.

At the present we have 145 in the Forces, including seven women. The most distinguished contribution is made by one of our local post-men; himself an ex-Service man, he has three sons in the Army and two in the Air Force.

But in spite of this the population has not decreased a great deal, for the evacuees, official and unofficial, number well over 100. As each week passes we wonder more than ever why it has taken a devastating war to bring town and country people together. There may be slight consolation in the fact that the job is being done more effectively than anyone could have hoped for.

Any Saturday evening, for example, when



"NOTHING SHORT OF A 1,000-POUNDER ON THE WICKET WILL STOP US"

is 110 acres, four employees and the reconstructed sheds the home of a dairy herd.

It has been encouraging to see so many spades pushed in the ground for the first time. So far as other food is concerned, it pays to shop at the village stores. The war has played havoc with fussy shoppers, who can no longer afford to toss their heads at neighbours with an "I-shop-at-so-and-so" air. They have either to visit the local stores and like it, or, if they are still fussy, depend on a very infrequent delivery from town.

Socially, the village is far more self-contained than before the war, partly, I suppose, as a result of the black-out and restricted travelling. There are buses, certainly, but you cannot always rely on getting aboard, and people are not too fond of cycling five miles to and from the cinema on a dark night. Besides, moonless cyclists in the country have been known to black themselves out—in the ditch! I have seen it happen. But, seriously, I do not think these are the only reasons. There seems the embryo of a social unity rising among us. The dart match that takes place frequently in the winter between the special constables and the Home Guard is no half-hearted affair; it is keenly organised and contested to the very last dart, with even a drink or two at the end for the chalkers. Although the specials have the choice of only 10 men, their opponents have yet to win a match. Recently the Home Guard opened a new method of attack by challenging the law to a shooting match on the range. Here they won. I understand there are more shooting matches on the way.

The village hall is our utility building. Among other things it is a canteen—run by the W.V.S.—women's institute, issuing office for new ration books, jam-making centre, cricket pavilion, lecture and dance hall. It is also held in readiness as a rest centre for refugees, this arrangement being one of many made by a local committee that has already evolved an admir-

able scheme for emergency. For want of a better name it is known as the Invasion Committee, and consists of the Home Guard commander, police, billeting officer, head warden, food organiser, and leader of the first-aid point. In fact, two characters more sharply contrasted it would be difficult to find. Until war started they had never met each other, but now they walk through a country lane, laughing, joking and discussing common interests—which they surely have—as though they had shared the same childhood.

Perhaps most important of all are the youngsters playing together on the green; they speak for the future. And what could be more significant than for the evacuee-schoolboy who, playing cricket against the locals, took seven wickets with seven consecutive balls to read of his skill in the parish magazine!

Comparatively we have been lucky. Even so, there are moments that seem to stand out: that summer evening in 1940 when the alert sounded and we were introduced to the Hun's throbbing drone. I was on the green then—but not alone. A.R.P. personnel were assembled, rather anxiously awaiting their first action. Then came the series of crumps in the distance, and the remark that will have a job to escape history: "He's started dropping 'em!" Who could forget the Junker's screaming dive as it crashed to litter the field with a thousand bits and pieces; or the old man who insisted on milking his cow with a time-bomb in the back garden!

My thoughts were interrupted. Soldiers in the lorry that swung round the post-office bend were telling merrily how much they missed her apple pie. I looked across the green at the cricket pitch. That Saturday afternoon was four years ago.

ST. GILES'S HOUSE, DORSET—II

THE HOME OF THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

The 3rd, philosopher, Earl's theory of moral æsthetics, and how his conceptions, which moulded the tastes of Georgian England, were embodied in alterations to the house for his son by Stephen Wright.

"IF we live to see a peace in any way answerable to that generous spirit with which this war was begun and carried on for liberty and that of Europe, the figure we are all like to make abroad and the increase of knowledge, industry, and sense at home will render United Britain the principal seat of the arts."

That statement, so true to-day that it might be that of any enlightened Cabinet Minister, has no doubt been made by wise men as often as England began to emerge from any of the mortal conflicts of the past two centuries with resolutions for a brave new world.

Actually it was written by Anthony, 3rd Earl of Shaftesbury, in 1711, at the end of the Marlborough wars, in *A Notion of the Historical Draught of the*

Judgement of Hercules. That pamphlet purports to be his instructions to the Italian artist Paulo de Mattheis for the picture which now hangs at St. Giles's (Fig. 4) and an engraving of which is included in all the editions of his miscellaneous philosophical works collected under the general title *Characteristics*.

He set such importance on the picture because, not only did the subject—the Choice of Hercules between Good and Evil—symbolise his platonic theory of morals, but because he believed that, if the subject, method of composition, and treatment of a work of art expressed high ethical qualities with "harmonious truth," it would be in the highest degree beautiful, and consequently that this picture would be instrumental in raising and diffusing national



The Right Honorable Anthony Ashley Cooper Earl of Shaftesbury Baron Ashley of Wimborne St. Giles, & Lord Cooper of Pawlett.
J. Closterman Pinx.
Sim: Gribelin Sculp.

1.—THE 3rd EARL OF SHAFTESBURY
Engraving by Gribelin after Closterman: frontispiece to the *Characteristics*



2.—THE DINING-ROOM CHIMNEYPiece

taste to the level that he visualised. "My charges," he wrote, "turn wholly towards the raising of art and the improvement of virtue in the living and in posterity to come."

The importance of his moral philosophy, as set forth in the *Characteristics*, is their having provided an intellectual basis for the rapid cultivation of manners, tastes, and the arts already in progress at the beginning of the eighteenth century, and more especially a philosophical basis for the strict classicism of Lord Burlington's Palladian enthusiasts. Shaftesbury's cardinal point is that a cultivated sense of harmony and proportion is the ultimate foundation alike of morality and beauty. He applied to ethics the same principles that, for him, governed the arts of design, arguing that taste, as pursued by a cultivated man, can be expressed in conduct no less than in architecture and painting. Consequently he constantly describes moral actions in terms of aesthetics and *vice versa*. Moreover "I am persuaded," he says, "that to be a virtuoso (so far as befits a gentleman) is a higher step towards the becoming a man of virtue and good sense, than in being what in this age we call a scholar." Just as Ralph Allen taught the post-war generation frequenting Bath that drunkenness and carrying swords were bad manners, Shaftesbury preached that "the accompaniment of breeding is to learn whatever is decent in company or beautiful in art." The classical canon of Vitruvius and Palladio was obviously his measure of architectural beauty—he censured the work of Wren and his school as "retaining too much of what artists call the Gothic kind," and anticipated Reynolds in stressing the need of Academies to educate public taste and train ability. In painting he was a conventional advocate of "History" and the grand manner, as is evinced by his *Choice of Hercules*, his mistrust of high colouring, and his

3.—DINING-ROOM,
IN THE NORTH
FRONT

By Stephen Wright
(circa 1750), for the
4th Earl



portrait by Closterman in a Roman toga. But the standard he encouraged, as B. S. Allen remarks, by his lofty conception of taste, undoubtedly did much to give the arts a new dignity, sanctioning their pursuit with greater seriousness, and attaching a spiritual validity to the enjoyment of harmony, proportion, and symmetry, thereby fostering the astonishing virtuosity of the Georgian nobility and gentry, and the rapid refinement during the eighteenth century of the applied arts.

At St. Giles's he left no direct impression besides a few classical pictures and the paintings already referred to. Yet his grandfather's precocious perception, during the Commonwealth, of the merits of an Italianate house must have early turned his eyes towards the classic ideal, as did John Locke, his grandfather's intimate friend and for a time his tutor, towards philosophical

thought. Locke came into contact with the statesman about 1677, thereafter frequently consorting with him, and in 1681 was entrusted with the education of the youngest Anthony, then aged 10. Two years later the Earl fled to Holland as the result of his extreme anti-papal attitude and support of Monmouth, where he died. His obscure son, the "shameless lump" in Dryden's satire on his father, died in 1699, when the grandson succeeded him as 3rd Earl at the age of 28. He had his grandfather's ardent Whiggism, his independence of mind and idealism, but also the hereditary asthma and a delicate constitution that, after one breakdown in the House of Lords (which his wit turned to triumphant effect), compelled him to turn from politics to literary studies. When not at St. Giles's he lived in Chelsea and Hampstead. At 37 he was still unmarried. Failing in a long suit of a lady whom he admired, at

the insistence of his friends he agreed to marry Jane, daughter of Thomas Ewer of Lee, Hertfordshire, without having seen her. His chief end, he says, was to satisfy those who thought the family worth preserving and himself worth nursing. Jane, it is pleasant to know, turned out a very great beauty in his eyes, and he ventured to admit afterwards that he found himself "as happy a man now as ever." But, his asthma growing worse, the pair set out in search of health at Naples where he remained till his death in 1713, leaving an infant son.

Even if the 3rd Earl had had the inclination or health to put his theories of art into practice at St. Giles's, he was so alarmed by his steward's account of his finances that at one time he was living on £200 a year. But by about 1750 his frugal life and his son's long minority (although for a decade of it he had been already married) must have

restored a good deal of the statesman-Earl's resources. Accordingly about 1750 the 4th Earl set about restoring and refurnishing the house, which had had nothing spent on it for a century, or at least since the 1st Earl's death. This redecoration was conducted with the utmost splendour by the leading craftsmen of an age that the 3rd Earl's ideals had had time to educate. The son, moreover, was an ardent admirer of his father, whose *Life* he published over his own name, and it is justifiable to suppose that he was to some extent guided by his principles.

This is perhaps confirmed by his employment as his architect of Stephen Wright, best remembered by his designs for a Senate House for Cambridge of which the Library alone was built. Wright was a Whig architect, employed to design Clumber by the Duke of Newcastle, and, by his interest, holding successive appointments in the Board of Works culminating in 1770 in Deputy Surveyor. But most important in Lord Shaftesbury's eyes was probably Wright's early association with Robert Morris (in partnership with whom he designed White Lodge, Richmond Park). Morris had been a keen student of the *Characteristics*, in his *Lectures* of 1734 applying the doctrine of harmony and proportion to architecture and the psychological aspect of the setting and siting of country houses. Wright had probably been William Kent's clerk (he left him £50 in his will) and was possibly the "Stephen" referred to in a letter of Kent's to Burlington. He was thus the representative of the original High Roman cult of the Palladian brotherhood of which the late Earl, had he lived, would undoubtedly have been the evangelist, as he was the forerunner.



4.—THE CHOICE OF HERCULES. Painted for the 3rd Earl by Paulo de Matheis. Reproduced in the *Characteristics*; framed by the 4th Earl!



5.—A NICCOLO POUSSIN SUBJECT IN ROCOCO FRAME



6.—CARVED AND GILT WOOD CHANDELIER IN THE DINING-ROOM

7.—THE LARGE DRAWING-ROOM

Redecorated for the 4th Earl about 1750



Wright was also the architect of Nuthall Temple, now destroyed.

The chief rooms redecorated by him at St. Giles's were the White Hall, illustrated last week, into which the later entry hall opens; the Dining-Room east of it along the north side (Fig. 3); the adjoining Tapestry Room; and the present Large Drawing-Room (Fig. 7), occupying the north half of the east front. The Small Drawing-Room (actually nearly the same size) in the south half retains its 1650 ceiling but was given an elaborate statuary marble fireplace. Of these, the Tapestry Room was the entry hall in the 17th-century plan, having the now disused door in the north front opening into it. The Dining-Room (Fig. 3), has more the character of the great saloon halls of the epoch with a high coved ceiling penetrating into the upper storey. Frieze, cornice, ceiling and the festoons of flowers above the doors are gilded, as are the carved overmantel (Fig. 2), the architectural frames of Highmore's full-length portraits of the 4th Earl and his Countess in the robes they wore for George III's Coronation, and the magnificent carved wood rococo chandelier (Fig. 6). The massive Kent-type side-tables are equally resplendent, and the great oval mirrors with masks, scallop shells, and scrolled leafage, *en suite* with consoles, between the windows. The noble set of dining-room chairs has rococo carving on the hoops and pierced splat of the backs. Most of the furniture must have been made for the room, including the magnificent red velvet curtains. The whole, so little changed in two centuries, is a splendid example of the Kent manner changing into the rococo of mid-century.

The Large Drawing-Room (Fig. 7) retains its Inigo Jones type chimneypiece but was probably recased when the fenestration of the east front was also modified. The full-length picture at the end is of the 1st Earl in his unusual brown Chancellor's robes, flanked by three-quarter-lengths of the 2nd Earl and his Countess, Lady Dorothy

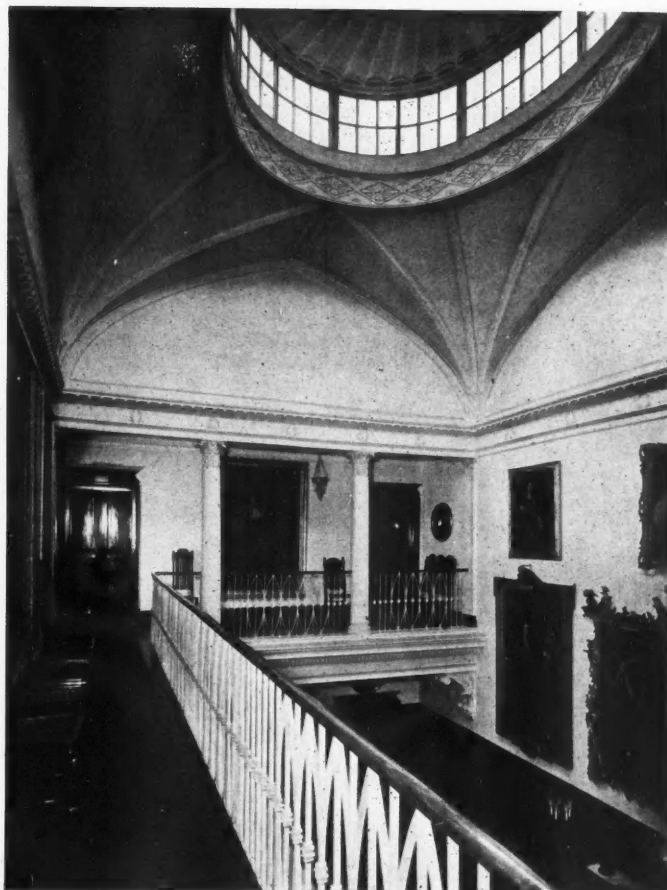
Manners. An important pair of Salvator Rosa landscapes, probably bought by the 3rd Earl in Naples, flank the fireplace, above which is an admirable portrait, attributed to Cornelius Jansen, of Sir John Cooper, father of the 1st Earl.

At the end of the eighteenth century the courtyard round which the state rooms are set was covered with a dome and converted to a galleried hall (Fig. 8). Now the *Choice of Hercules* occupies the place of honour above the chimneypiece, between Closterman's portraits of the 3rd Earl and his brother Maurice. The 4th Earl enshrined the famous picture in a most magnificent rococo frame (Fig. 4), rivalled only in its kind by that containing a Niccolò Poussin in the Small Drawing-Room (Fig. 5).

Till his death in 1777 he seems to have exemplified his father's conception of a virtuoso, investing in furniture of outstanding quality, and landscaping the park into what descriptions suggest to have been one of the most elaborate gardens of sentiment of the century's middle years. How in this he was

also carrying out the 3rd Earl's conceptions will be described, with some of the treasures he brought to St. Giles's, next week.

(To be concluded)



8.—THE DOMED HALL FORMED IN THE COURTYARD

Late eighteenth century

THE YELLOW-NECKED MOUSE

Written and Illustrated by PHYLLIS KELWAY

[The yellow-necked mouse of de Winton, *Apodemus flavicollis Wintoni*, owes its name to its discoverer, Mr. de Winton, the Herefordshire zoologist, who found it in his native county and described it in 1894. He was the first to realise its many points of difference from the common long-tailed or wood mouse, so widely distributed throughout the British Isles. This larger and finer mouse, known to West Midland country folk as the greyhound mouse, is essentially an English and Welsh mammal, being particularly plentiful on the Welsh marches. It does not apparently occur in Scotland. Miss Kelway supplies us with an interesting description of the ways of one of our most beautiful small beasts and emphasises its distinction from its smaller cousin. This distinction includes many traits of character and behaviour, such as the partiality of the yellow-necked mouse for invading the house and raiding beehives, though the common long-tailed mouse rarely, comes indoors.—Ed.]

ONE summer I had put down about a dozen box traps in the New Forest. I was after the long-tailed field mouse, *Apodemus sylvaticus*. There was a colony of the pretty creatures on a bank in an open field, that was covered with brambles, gorse and coarse tall grass. Deep down in the herbage you could tell the story of the small furry folk: who they were, and what they did, hidden there away from the sharp eyes of the kestrel hovering overhead. The surface tunnels seemed to have been fashioned by the voles, but the field mice used them as their highways.

One day I caught a very big fish. As soon as I lifted the trap I knew it was a good haul. The trap weighed heavily in my hand. Something scuttled inside (and there was scarcely room for an ordinary long-tail to turn round), causing the trap to lurch. From one end a long tail emerged, a tail that was longer and thicker than the tail of *sylvaticus*. And the face, when it appeared, was a wonderful face. Lean, masculine, heavily be-whiskered, and with black beady eyes that pierced you through and through. This was the yellow-necked mouse.

I took the yellow-neck home, and made a nice house for him of earth and grass and a bramble bush. He was a splendid animal, full of vigour, and—when he was not flying off at a tangent about some small matter or other—curiously intelligent.

One of the Universities asked me to try to obtain hybrids by crossing him with *Apodemus sylvaticus* females, so I put out the traps again, caught a couple of exceedingly trim and well-dressed long-tails, and introduced them to the yellow-neck. For safety's sake, I put two nesting-boxes in their house, and I believe that,



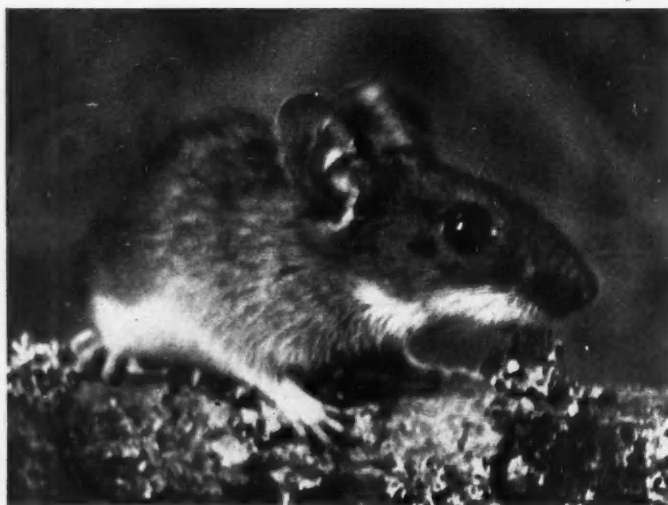
ROOTS OF A BEECH WHERE LONG-TAILED FIELD MICE LIVE

had I not done so, the yellow-neck would have done murder. For days he was very violent, dashing around and seating himself high up on a log in the centre of his house to show who was master. The long-tail ladies crept timidly forth when he had gone to lie down; but he had a horrid way of stalking them by slipping stealthily forth (and so very silently) and pouncing as soon as he was within reach. None of the mice came out before dusk.

Beside the yellow-neck the long-tails looked small and slight. They were all adult, and the difference in size was marked. The yellow-neck was heavily built beside them, almost massive, while the long-tails were light of toe, tripping over the ground like blown leaves. By himself, the yellow-neck was as nimble as anybody; he could make prodigious leaps, landing lightly on all four white feet, and standing poised, tail outstretched, pointed nose lifted, large ears alert and listening, a model for any sculptor. Matters

proceeded rather hectically for a week or so, and I was nearly persuaded to remove the two ladies; but one evening, on entering the greenhouse, I saw a pretty sight. The bullying yellow-neck was eating from the same banana with both of the females. All mice love banana. I used to give them a lot of this fruit; they must be as sorry as I am that the war has deprived them of the banana taste.

The trio lived quietly together after this. They even decided to sleep together, although I kept the two nest-boxes in their house in case



THE YELLOW-NECKED MOUSE, AN ANIMAL WITH FIERCE EXPRESSION



PURE WHITE BELLY AND DISTINCTIVE NECK OF THE YELLOW-NECK

one should desire solitude at any time. They lived in that house all one winter, spring, summer and autumn and winter again. They ate together of apples and wheat and canary seed. The latter was 3s. 6d. a stone in those days; recently I met a man who was offering 9s. a pound for seed for his budgie; and in the light of this it is terrible to think of the way those mice tucked into the seed.

But nothing happened, although a house full of *Apodemus sylvaticus* kept alone in another part of the greenhouse, wedded merrily, and produced families galore all that summer. Perhaps true hybrids between the yellow-neck and the long-tail are myths, but the experiment is worth trying again—after the war.

As far as I could see, the habits of the two species were almost identical. In captivity the yellow-neck ate exactly the same food. There was no "picking and choosing." All the mice drank water, especially when fed on cereals in the winter. They all stored food in sufficient quantity to stand a siege.

Although they were kept under as natural conditions as possible, it must be remembered



A YELLOW-NECKED MOUSE ON A WILD ROSE-BUSH

that a mouse in the wild must necessarily have wider choice of such things as food and nesting material.

There is no doubt that the yellow-neck lives alongside the long-tail in the hedge-rows; but it does not follow that hybrids occur. Trapping on a bank in an oak wood on one occasion, I caught not only long-tails (which I expected) but common shrews; and in a field, where grass was the foundation of life, I caught common shrews, pigmy shrews, and a single yellow-neck, and short-tailed field-voles (but not bank-voles).

In colour the yellow-neck is similar

to the long-tail, the fur being chestnut red on back and flanks and pure white on the belly. Around the chest there is, however, a band or collar, a mark that is an aid in distinguishing the species at a glance when you catch an immature individual. This collar goes across the chest between the fore legs and joins up with the brown fur of the shoulders. It varies considerably in width, 7 mm. or 8 mm. being an average. In the centre of the chest, leading both ways out of the collar, is a short stripe which becomes lost in the white fur of the neck at one end, and in the white of the belly at the other. This collar must not be confused with the ochreous spot which often occurs in varying sizes on the chest of a long-tail.

The average length of a yellow-neck from tip of nose to base of tail is probably 4 ins., while the length of the long-tail could be put at under 3½ ins. The tail of the larger mouse could be put at over 4¼ ins., and that of the long-tail at nearly 3½ ins. This leaves quite a nice margin for distinction, although of course there are under-size yellow-necks and outsize long-tails.



A YELLOW-NECK ON BINDWEED

EXAMPLE IN GUN-DOG TRAINING

By CAPTAIN J. B. DROUGHT

THE advisability of bringing out a trained spaniel or retriever to lead a young dog in his work may be argued in two ways. It has several advantages; at the same time its efficacy depends almost entirely upon the selection of the right kind of "instructor," as well as the pupil's temperament.

Let me elaborate my meaning. It is urged that the imitative faculty, so often inherent in a puppy, will encourage him to emulate the performance of an older dog. This is true, but it may not always operate in a direction which is wholly desirable. If you have a headstrong youngster, and the example of his partner acts as a deterrent to deeds of rashness, well and good, but if the master-mind is also bent on too much enterprise, and the spirit of emulation is so strong as to lead, for example, to a "rough house" as the result of a struggle for a bird, the experiment cannot be said to justify itself. This may be an extreme illustration, but I have known such occurrences, and there are other circumstances which provide an argument against using a "schoolmaster."

Your pupil may deteriorate into a shadow of the older dog; whatever the latter does the former imitates automatically, and without any realisation of *why* he is doing it. Or he may simply follow his partner round like a sheep, so intent on watching him that he ceases to look for signals from his trainer, and consequently when the old dog is withdrawn the puppy loses all confidence in himself. Therefore, the advisability of the former's presence is a matter which can be decided only by the trainer's appreciation of the requirements of each individual case.

The overriding consideration certainly is that a ranging and retrieving puppy should be solely subservient to his master's signals, and not come to depend on another dog to do his

work, however much he may profit by example.

There are times, however, when a young setter or pointer, full of bounce, having sprung and chased half a dozen coveys, may be steadied down with the aid of a seasoned performer. The puppy's enterprise will do him no harm; it is due to ignorance rather than wilful mischief, and to the fact that the game-finding instinct is not yet developed. But in your selection of the "doggy" instructor you will look not so much for the one who combines brilliance and speed, as for a plodding, steady old dog, close rather than wide ranging, who will stand to birds for just as long as they will lie.

Then you may take out your pair, putting a check-cord on the puppy, and letting out the old dog to work freely. Keep close up enough to allow the youngster to see the whole performance of his leader, and when the latter slows up and stands, the chances are that the youngster will also wind the game. Then "drop" the puppy (keeping hold on the check-cord in case he attempts the vanishing act), go up to the point, flush the birds and mark them down. If your pupil has "stayed put," so much the better; if not, it is absolutely essential to repeat this lesson until he does, but when he is reasonably steady, take up the old dog and go on slowly with the youngster to where you have marked the covey. Let the latter go free, but have the check-cord trailing, so that you can, if necessary, put your foot on it in an instant, and so pull the puppy up if he tries to chase. When he winds the birds "steady" him by word of mouth, and the chances are that after one or two partial failures he will make a very good shot at emulating his companion's example in pointing.

The more careful you are, in fact, to insist that the puppy remains dropped when the old one is standing, the sooner will this desirable

end be attained. His curiosity will probably lead him to try to creep up more closely to see what is going on, but even this desire must be repressed. It cannot be too strongly urged that before taking up the "instructor" and allowing the puppy a free range, the latter must prove his steadiness.

When you are reasonably satisfied with your pupil's progress you may hunt both dogs together, letting the puppy run free. Try to keep his attention concentrated on your signals, so that when the old dog slows up to game you can arrest the youngster's progress. He must be stopped at all costs from interfering with his companion's point, so that even at the risk of flushing the birds you must dash in, collar him, and make him drop if he ignores your signals. Often jealousy, rather than any tendency to wildness, will induce a young dog to gallop in and spoil his partner's point, and every time the attempt is made the puppy should be taken back to the exact spot from which he bolted, sternly repressed, and made to drop for an appreciable time head on to the direction of the older dog's stand. At this stage will be found the advantage of having a steady and slow-ranging veteran, because as a rule you will have plenty of time to step in between him and an over-anxious puppy when a point is made, whereas with a fast-galloping dog many acts of insubordination will take place which at a distance you are powerless to avert.

In 10 days to a fortnight, by repetition of these lessons at intervals, you should be able to instil into your pupil a very good idea of the principles involved, and he should be under very fair control. Then a few more lessons after the nesting season, and prior to the opening of shooting when birds are lying well should put a reasonably good polish on his performances.

THRESHING THE 1943 HARVEST

By H. C. LONG

THE peg type of threshing machine was invented as long ago as 1786, by Andrew Meikle, but has gradually been replaced in this country by the beater drum now generally used. In the lifetime of most of us it has usually been driven by a steam traction-engine, the outfit being taken from farm to farm to carry out such work as is required at any given time.

Since the coming of farm tractors and electric motors many large-scale farmers have owned a threshing drum and threshed as necessary or convenient. Indeed, tractors are now the officially recognised means of driving threshers—new steam tackle is no longer provided.

Even before the last war the number of steam threshing outfits in the country was possibly rather on the low side, and there was apt to be some competition for their services at a time when short imports and consequent high prices led farmers to thresh crops soon after harvest—or even in the field when the corn was carted.

At the present time, with the enormous increase in grain crops, it is commonly believed that the number of threshing sets has not kept pace with the arable acreage, but the official opinion seems to be that there is an adequacy of threshing machines if the "zoning" by the County W.A.E.C.s is well organised—for these committees are in charge of area arrangements, and may be said to guide the work of threshing contractors. Thorough organisation will probably be necessary to avoid serious difficulty for many farmers who wish to get work done with convenience to all parties, and there should obviously be generous give and take as between farmers in any given area.

So important is the question of threshing that under the Threshing Order, 1943, which came into operation on August 1, all owners of threshing sets, including combined harvester-threshers, who are not already registered with their War Agricultural Executive Committee under the Threshing of Grain Order, 1942, or as agricultural contractors under the Agricultural Contractors (Registration and Control) Order, 1940, are required to register their addresses with the War Agricultural Executive Committee for each county in which they carry on business. In addition, every owner of threshing tackle should notify the War Agricultural Executive Committee with whom he is registered immediately any change occurs.

The Threshing Order also requires that every owner of threshing tackle in England and Wales shall send in to the War Agricultural Executive Committee of the county in which the threshing is carried out, within seven days of each threshing, a statutory return giving the quantities of all grain, pulses, seeds or other crops threshed out by him. (Previously returns

were required only for wheat, rye and dredge corn.)

In addition, every grower and every owner of threshing tackle must keep accurate records of the weight of all crops threshed out by him or on his behalf; for bread grain, i.e. wheat, barley, rye and dredge corn containing more than 25 per cent. of wheat or barley or rye or of any mixture of these grains, the weight of head corn (including seconds) and tailings must be recorded separately; and growers must keep records of all sales of grain, pulse or linseed—for bread grain the quantities sown or otherwise disposed of must also be recorded. All records must be retained for 12 months.

Finally, wheat, barley or rye must be threshed in such a manner as to produce the greatest possible quantity of wheat, barley and rye that is or can be made fit for milling.

These provisions may appear to create somewhat onerous duties, but the exigencies of war and the demands of adequate food control have obviously made threshing operations assume an additionally important position on the farm. There is, in fact, real need to control the quantities of grain of various kinds that may be used for farm livestock, and it is naturally hoped that farmers and owners of threshing sets alike will do everything in their power to assist towards a full knowledge of our national production.

It is now widely known, and was officially agreed early in August, that British experience has shown that under suitable conditions combine harvesting gives good results in this country. This method of harvesting effects a great saving of labour (there is no stooking, stacking or thatching), while twine is not needed—both matters just now of great importance.

It is certain that there has been a great increase in the number of combine-harvesters in use, and many thousands of acres have this season been harvested by them. I recently heard of one field in which four were at work together, and dealing with six acres per hour.

A point of some interest is that on a farm where a combine is employed for harvesting part only of the cereal crops, it may be used later for stationary threshing of stacked corn,



A THRESHING OUTFIT OF THE 1880s

being tractor driven. Further, a combine may do stationary threshing for a neighbouring farmer. Indeed, Mr. S. J. Wright, Director of the National Institute for Research in Agricultural Machinery, regards the combine harvester as from many points of view an ideal war-time appliance.

The Ministry of Agriculture is therefore planning for a substantial increase in the number of combines for the 1944 harvest. Complementary to this, a considerable number of farm grain driers are being made in this country. The new combines will not be here before next spring or early summer, but plans for allocations of combines and grain driers have to be made now because the output of driers will be continuous throughout the year, and as they are made farmers must take delivery of them.

County W.A.E.C.s have been authorised to consider applications for combines and driers immediately, and any farmer who wishes to apply for authority to purchase a combine harvester or a grain drier for the 1944 harvest should approach the County Committee at once. Driers will be allocated only to farmers who have combines or to whom combines are to be allocated, and who have no reasonable access to other drying facilities. Similarly, combines will normally be allocated only to farmers who have or will have driers, or who have reasonable access to other drying facilities.

Any farmer who requires threshing to be done can go to his usual threshing set owner and make the necessary arrangements as far as the latter can meet his wishes. In the event of serious delay his best course is to consult the County W.A.E.C., who will do all that is possible to facilitate the doing of the work, especially if grain is wanted for farm use, if there is danger of injury to the grain, or if bread corn is required for milling.

Those who are making arrangements for threshing have to bear in mind the provision to be made—labour, water, fuel, sacks, weighing, stacking and baling of straw, storage of grain, while all binder string cut from sheaves should be preserved.

In general a threshing gang consists of about 14 workers if speedy and efficient work is to be done, but the number may be reduced if a baler or a straw elevator is used.

The quantity of corn threshed out per day varies considerably according to the outfit, the weight of corn compared with straw, and the kind of cereal, but may be put at 80 to 100 quarters of oats or perhaps 60 quarters of wheat, or say a dozen tons of grain.



THRESHING TO-DAY: COMBINED WITH CUTTING IN ONE OPERATION

PLAYING TO THE SCORE

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

NOWADAYS, and I mean by that the days nearly four years ago when people talked seriously about golf, I do not think that we hear quite so much as we used to do about the doctrine of playing to the score. In the year 1896 there appeared Mr. Everard's book *Golf in Theory and Practice*, the first book, incidentally, whether on golf or any other subject, which I had the honour of reviewing. There was a solemn passage in it, which I can still quote almost from memory about Andrew Kirkaldy's merits as a match player; how "remarks such as 'I had to go for it' or 'there was nae use o' rising it' and so on, may frequently be heard to fall from his lips, according as the varying fortunes of one of his big matches happen to demand discretion or its usual antithesis." Though I read reverently, yet it did seem to me even then that here was no matter of which to make an esoteric mystery, and that the question between dash and caution called for no vast intellectual powers. I am of much the same opinion still. There are times to "go for it" and times to play carefully, but the requisites for the decision are no more mysterious than common sense and an unflustered nerve.

No doubt, as Mrs. Micawber's papa used to say, "Experientia does it," and that which we learn from experience in this matter is chiefly a knowledge of the chances. In the great game of piquet which I used once to play a little—and there can seldom have been a worse player—it is essential to know the odds against gaining a particular card or set of cards, and he who knows them will beat him who trusts, like Hitler, to intuition. So in playing to the score the wise player says to himself something like this: "Which is the more likely, that I shall accomplish a carry beyond my usual limits or that my adversary will play a bad pitch or take three putts?" He may put it more briefly thus: "Am I more likely to be brilliant than he is to be fallible?" It can hardly be denied that in ordinary company the answer to these questions is in favour of plodding on and hoping for the best rather than in going out in desperation for some break-neck stroke.

However, I am wandering from my original point, in so far as I have got one, which was that we are not so much lectured as we used to be upon the art and mystery of playing to the score. If this be so I fancy that it is not because we are presumed to have got past that elementary stage of learning; it is due rather to the history of Bobby Jones. It will be remembered that at the beginning of that history the great man was very successful in score play but had a way of being suddenly and surprisingly knocked out in match play championships. Then by his own account he took to playing to the score in an unusual sense, namely by thinking more about his own score at each hole and less about the other fellow's. "Keep on shooting par at them," he observed, "and they all crack." Acting on this principle he made par his primary enemy, and the adversary of flesh and blood but a secondary one, and he trampled over all men like a Juggernaut.

What was good enough for Bobby was clearly good enough for the rest of the world, and our pastors and masters took to preaching this comparatively impersonal style of match playing; not telling us necessarily to think in terms of par, which would be something beyond most of us, but to think chiefly of doing the best we could and not paying overmuch attention to the opponent. Circumstances will always alter cases and there must clearly be some in which it would be sheer madness not to be cautioned towards caution by the enemy's misadventures, but it is very easy to go mad in the other direction. If we want to win, as every rational player does, we must be a little glad to see the opponent make a bad shot, but such sober rejoicing is very different from the agonised prayers that we sometimes put up to heaven that he may do so. If we do not think too much about him we ought to be preserved

from that pitiful state of mind and its inevitable disappointments.

I do not know, and the matter is one incapable of proof, whether Bobby's new method, which had also been largely that of Mr. John Ball, affected the match play of the great mass of humbler golfers. Neither do I know whether, if it did, it made in the process better medal players of them. Presumably it ought to do so since the concentration of the mind on the player's own game, stroke by stroke, is of the essence of medal play. There is, of course, this difference. The match player who is thinking principally of Old Man Par is not haunted by that constant fear of one colossal and irreparable disaster, which is the bane of the score player's life. Match play always gives a man another chance, while a medal round seems to our diseased imagination like an innings at cricket, in which the one bad stroke or the one unplayable ball may come at the very start and there is no further hope.

That is the chief thing which is at the bottom of our poor medal playing. It is not the whole thing; there is something dreadful about card and pencil in themselves which can only be lessened by use and wont. I remember some time not very long after the last war playing in a friendly scoring competition of no importance whatever. Mr. Hilton was also playing, the score player of his day, and he said quite frankly that he had not taken out a card for so long that he was frightened of the thing. That was the general terror of the unwonted, but most of us do suffer in addition from a vision of some great bunker which will engulf us and our card through just a single mistake. And yet if we look back at our numerous unsuccessful medal rounds, how seldom have we come to catastrophic grief at just one hole! On the other hand how often have we failed from mere pottering and frittering and in particular from putting short! That is really what we have to be afraid of, over-caution and the general debility which it engenders. Here again circumstances must always be considered, but I can think of one very good and successful medal player who always seemed to me to play more boldly with a card in his pocket than on any

other occasion and therein, I believe, lay the secret of his success.

The medals that he won were scratch medals and perhaps the doctrine of dash and boldness does not apply so forcibly to those who have liberal handicaps to help them. I may have told before but will tell again, since it has a valuable moral, the story of an old friend of mine at Hoylake, who had a handicap that was too big for him but could never do himself justice with a card. At last he carried his tale of woe to Mr. John Ball, who told him that he suffered from too much ambition and set down for him hole by hole the score at which he should aim. It appeared a very modest one, for it began, I remember, with a six, which would allow for the giving of a very wide berth to the deadly "Field." Nevertheless, if he could but cling to those humble figures he would have a good chance. He did cling to them with such fanatical zeal that he once or twice did not try to hole an eminently holable putt because the figure allowed him two putts. Only at the home hole did he cut loose from the leading reins. He was allowed a five, but he had hit a good drive within comfortable reach of the green, and he went for it. The reader may expect to hear that condign punishment awaited this disobedience and that he was hopelessly buried in the cross-bunker. Not at all; he carried the bunker, he got his four and he won the handicap prize. Even a cautionary tale must now and then have a happy ending.

One day, I suppose, touching all manner of wood, some of us will once more go out with a card and pencil. Shall we, I wonder, be the more terrified since it will be so long since we had those engines of destruction in our pocket? I should imagine not on the very first occasion, because we shall be so happy to be at it again that we shall not care over much; but doubtless the old terror will in time reassert its sway. As far as I can remember, the first scoring rounds which I played after the last war ended in my gaining one of my very few considerable victories in that form of the game. I have no doubt I was frightened, but I can only think that other people were even more frightened. "I cannot play in these beastly medals," we say, and are not in the least ashamed of it, but no one, however small his claim to manhood, ever says: "I cannot play in a confounded match. Now if it were a medal round—" There seems here something radically wrong about our standards both of courage and shame.

HAUNTS OF PUCK

By HENRY E. BANNARD

THE progress of the English Place-Names Society's Survey enables us now to identify a substantial number of places the names of which indicate that they were once regarded as the haunts of "puca, or pucel, a goblin," or, in other words, of the Puck whom Shakespeare made immortal in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Only about half of England has yet been surveyed, including the counties of Buckinghamshire, Bedfordshire, Huntingdonshire, Worcestershire, the North-Riding of Yorkshire, Sussex, Devon, Northamptonshire, Surrey, Essex, Warwickshire, Hertfordshire, the East-Riding of Yorkshire, Wiltshire, Nottinghamshire, Middlesex, and Cambridgeshire—enough to produce a good number of place-names associated in this way with Puck. It will be interesting, as each fresh county is surveyed, and the volume thereon published (a county volume is published each year) to see in what other parts of the country traces of the merry and mischievous sprite may similarly be discovered.

In the counties of Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire and Huntingdonshire, no "Puck" names have been identified; nor in the North-Riding of Yorkshire. In Sussex, however, there are no fewer than nine such names, which is a fact singularly appropriate to the county which Rudyard Kipling loved so much, and where he wrote *Puck of Pook's Hill*. The Sussex places which thus reveal a definite association with the Puck legends and traditions are: Poppetts

in Harting, Polegrove in Bexhill, Pookhill in Alcliston, Pook Pit and Puxty Wood in Wadhurst, Puckstye Farm in Hartfield, Pookreed in Waldron, Pook's Farm in Shermanbury, and Pook's Wood in Salehurst.

No fewer than five of these places, namely, Pookhill, Pook Pit, Puxty Wood, Puckstye Wood and Pookreed, are in that division of Sussex which is known as the Rape of Pevensey; and are mainly either in the Down country or between the Downs and the coast. Two are in the Rape of Hastings, namely, Polegrove and Pook's Wood.

It is possible that Pook's Wood, Pookreed and Pook's Farm may derive from personal names, but, even so, those names may have in some way arisen out of the Puck legend, and the other places named in Sussex undoubtedly derive from Pucel, a goblin.

In the adjacent county of Surrey there are six names deriving from Puck. Three of the six are in the Hundred of Godalming, namely, Pook Hill in Chiddingfold, Puckshot Farm in Haslemere and a field name, Pucklands, in Witley.

Other field names are Puckfield in Ewhurst, in the Hundred of Blackheath, and Pook Field in Wotton and Puck Mead in Croydon. Puckney Gill in Charlwood, in the Hundred of Reigate, is the earliest recorded of the Surrey names of this type, being recorded in 1315.

Devon yields only two names of this character: Putshole in Hartland, noted in

1301, and Puckland in Pancrasweek, 1330. Both are in the north-west corner of the county.

Worcestershire, too, has but two such names: one is Puxton, in Kidderminster, recorded as early as 1240, the other Puck Hill in Hanbury, of which we have no record before 1649. It is doubtful if these two names are direct Puck names; they may come from personal names.

There are no actual Puck names in either the North- or the East-Riding of Yorkshire; the volume on the West-Riding has not yet been published. In the East-Riding, however, we have in the city of York, Hobmoor. Now hob signifies a goblin, just as does pucel, and there are three hob names in the adjoining county of Nottinghamshire; Hobgoblin, in Sutton Bonnington, in the Wapentake of Rushcliffe; and Hobsick in Brinsley and Hobsic in Selston, both in the Wapentake of Broxton. It looks as if Hob may be a northern equivalent of the Puck of the south and Midlands. There are no very early records of these names, the earliest, Hobmoor, being in 1721, while there are no records of the three Nottinghamshire "hob" names before the nineteenth century.

Essex yields one Puck name: Puck Lane, in Waltham Holy Cross, recorded in 1356.

In Hertfordshire, Puckeridge in Standon, the place which gives its name to the Puckeridge Hunt, appears to be a true Puck name and is recorded as early as 1294.

Wiltshire has two names of this type—Puck Shipton in Beeching Stoke in the Hundred of Swanborough, and Puck Well in West Knoyle, in the Hundred of Mere. Whereas the former is recorded in 1303, we have no record of the latter before the Tithe Award of 1840.

Shakespeare's own county, Warwickshire, possesses three Puck names. Chapel Street in Warwick was known as Poke Lane in the time of Edward VI, and Drawbridge Farm in Lapworth was Poukeland in 1349. The third, Pow Grove in Solihull, is not recorded before 1638. This is interesting and suggestive, in view of Shakespeare's use of the Puck tradition in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. As Shakespeare was born only eleven years after the death of Edward VI, it is fairly certain that when Shakespeare was a boy, a great many of the older people of Stratford-on-Avon and Warwick would still be calling Warwick's Chapel Street Poke Lane. Few of the Puck names are

recorded until comparatively late in the Middle Ages.

Warwickshire's eastern neighbour, Northamptonshire, also has three Puck names, and it is particularly noteworthy that two of these—Polebrook, which gives its name to a Hundred, and Puxley, in Passenham, in the Hundred of Cleyley—are both recorded in *Domesday Book* in 1086. The third name, Puckwell in Aynho, in the Hundred of King's Sutton, is not recorded before 1721. An example in Cambridgeshire is Pock Field, in Leverington.

It should be noted that these Puck names are in quite a different class from the various names that indicate sites of heathen worship. Indeed, judging by the late date of most of the records of Puck names, the Puck tradition seems to have been most in evidence in the mediæval period, though the fact that two of the Northamptonshire names of this type occur in *Domesday Book* suggests that they began in Saxon times. The probability is that originally such names derived from the term pucel, a goblin, used in a general sense, and that it was during the later Middle Ages that the popular imagination evolved the idea of the personal whimsical Puck whom Shakespeare immortalised.

CORRESPONDENCE

PUBLIC SCHOOL CRICKETERS

SIR,—In a recent issue (August 27), giving famous cricketers in school elevens at the same time, two of Repton's best-known players were mentioned—Palaiet and Fry. Two other great players of more recent times were in a Repton eleven together: J. N. Crawford and R. A. Young. Both played for England against Australia, in Australia, in the same team shortly after leaving school—surely two of the youngest ever to play; and both, curiously enough, wore spectacles.

Of the Repton team of 1907, seven members played for counties in the holidays: H. S. Altham, Surrey; Bill Creswell, Somerset; R. Sale, Derbyshire; Toby Campbell, Surrey; J. Vidler, Sussex; A. Sharp, Leicestershire; W. Franklin, Gentlemen and Buckinghamshire.—K. A. PLIMPTON (Lt.-Col.), *Garrick Club, Garrick Street, W.C.2.*

NOTES FROM NORTH UIST

SIR,—It is pleasing to note that curlew are at present more numerous here than for many years. Alas, this cannot be said of many of the birds which were common here not so many years ago! Five grey lag-geese were noted on August 2, while less than 20 years ago a flock of 250 geese would have been seen. A hen-harrier and a buzzard were observed on August 4—the former in the morning and the latter late in the evening.

Forty years ago there was hardly a starling to be seen in Uist, but since then they have gradually increased till now they are a perfect pest. They appear in flocks of over a thousand birds and many of them roost on the top of the reed beds in many of the lochs. For a time they took complete possession of a large pigeon cave and for a number of years the rock-pigeons deserted it altogether. However, the pigeons have returned to the cave, but not in such numbers as formerly. The young birds have an unpleasant habit of perching on the top of the chimney caps, losing their balance and falling down. They fly all over the house before they are caught and make an awful mess. The only thing to do is to cover the chimney caps with small mesh wire netting. Three knots were observed on

the "ford" on August 7. Although they are common on the east coast, they are comparatively rare in the Hebrides. Some years ago I shot one early in August and it was in full breeding plumage. Of course they do not nest in this country; nor does the bar-tailed godwit, but I have a specimen of this bird in like plumage shot during the same month in North Uist.—G. B., *North Uist.*

THE SQUIRREL LOSES HIS NUTS

SIR,—I am not surprised at your correspondent (August 13) discovering the jay unearthing the nuts which the squirrel had hidden on the lawn. I do not know if scientists accredit birds with sense of smell. My jackdaw, who has some habits in common with the jay, unerringly finds all nuts buried by Nature, and we go nutting together. He puts them on a stone for me to crack and soon finds out also if I have any in a pocket or paper bag. Whether by sound or smell together he knows what is being prepared and cooked I know not, but he is persistent in asking for his favourite foods and knows pretty well what is going on inside the house while he is by day outside in a cage.—M. MORTIMER, *Crays Pond, Goring Heath, Pangbourne, near Reading.*

[It is a debatable question

whether birds have any sense of smell worth mentioning. Ornithologists mostly incline to the opinion that they have not, but many wild-fowlers are convinced that wild geese have a keen "nose."—ED.]

BERNACLE-GEESSE BREED IN ULSTER

SIR,—Almost 12 years ago, some bernacle-geese were "winged" at Strangford Lough, Co. Down, a haunt of geese after they have finished nesting in Arctic regions. Being only slightly injured, they were presented to the Ward Park, Bangor, which is reputed for its large and varied collection of ornamental water-fowl.

This season a pair of these birds bred in captivity for the first time in Ireland, if not in the British Isles. In his book, *Amid Snowy Wastes*, Mr. Seton Gordon mentions that in July he found bernacle nesting on islands in the far north, and states that the birds mostly make their homes on islands to escape the depredations of Arctic foxes. The record-breaking pair had not forgotten, after 12 years, lessons learnt at their nesting haunts, for they made their home on the point of an island in an artificial lake.

The nest was accidentally discovered by the man in charge of the water-fowl on July 12. In the course of his rounds he noticed a new heap

of damp vegetation and was about to turn it over with his feet, when he thought better of it, and stooping to examine the pile he was surprised to find two large creamy-white eggs underneath. Though he had never seen a bernacle-geese's egg before, he concluded correctly that a pair had begun to nest, long after everyone had given up hope.

Four eggs were laid by July 14, and the goose began to sit on the 15th. Twenty-six days later, i.e., two fewer than the normal period of incubation for a domesticated goose, three goslings hatched out on August 9. All this time no one saw the goose leave the nest of her own accord, though, at the end of the first week, a keeper put her off every evening to feed on tit-bits that he had brought specially for her. While his mate was displaying such constancy, the gander was equally constant, for he was seen to leave the island only once during the whole time the goose was sitting.

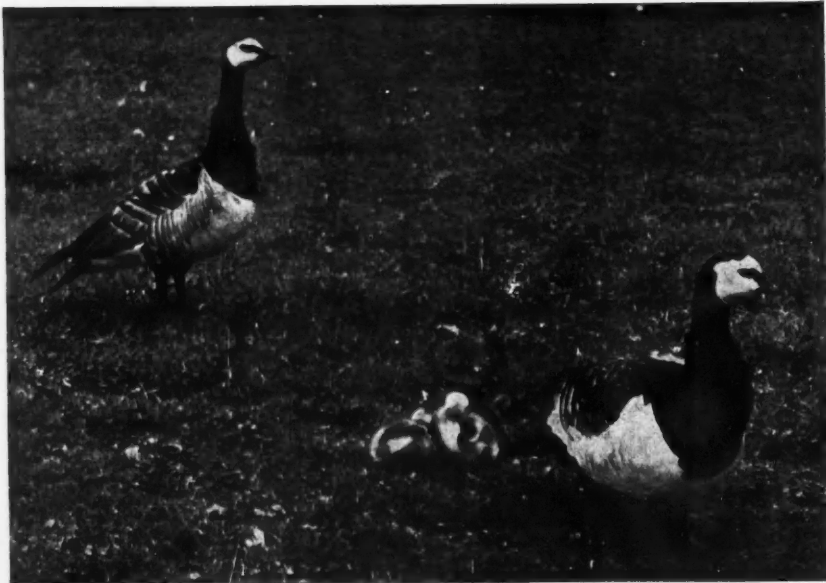
The fourth egg was full, but did not hatch, probably because it had become chilled after the first three had hatched. The young birds were not long in making their way to the mainland, where they lost no time in learning to graze. At the time of writing (August 26) the youngsters are 17 days old and continue to thrive,

but they are terrified of dogs. This terror is probably attributable to the parents' innate fear of the Arctic fox, which is the deadly enemy of the geese in their far northern home. The birds seem to be able to spy a dog long before human observers can see it.

On a fine afternoon recently several visitors brought dogs on leads into the park and the goslings had a hectic time. No sooner did they return to land after a rush for the security afforded by the water than they were back again on the appearance of another dog, even when a 100 yards distant.

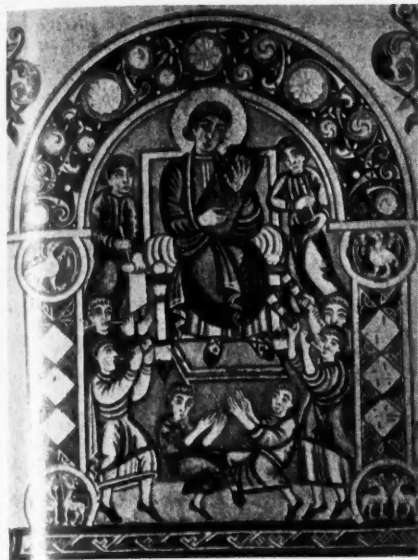
The accompanying photograph shows the proud parents, three days after their family arrived.

It is probable that the birds would have nested sooner had more attention been paid to the subject of territory. In addition to the bernacle-geese the collection in Ward Park contains parent, Canada and Chinese geese, as well as a few of the domesticated variety. Early this year the more aggressive species were confined,



THE BERNACLE-GEESSE WITH THEIR YOUNG, THREE DAYS OLD

See letter: Bernacle-geese Breed in Ulster



(Left) CHAIR OF ESTATE, CANTERBURY PSALTER (British Museum). (Centre) ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHAIR. (Right) CHAIR OF ESTATE OF LATE FOURTEENTH CENTURY

See letter: St. Augustine's Chair

and the bernacle-geese lost no time in selecting their territory. This may not be the whole explanation of an interesting occurrence, but in the writer's opinion it had a very important bearing on it.—T. B. G., Groomsport, Co. Down.

[The bernacle-geese seldom breeds in captivity, though the bernacle-geese in St. James's Park have reared young, and we are pleased to be able to publish this record from Northern Ireland. We hope that this pair, now that they have made a start, will continue to nest annually and that they will be the founders of a free-breeding strain of this species. It is curious what a long time geese take to settle down. The Duke of Bedford's red-breasted geese at Woburn had been there many years before they at last bred, since when they have nested freely.—Ed.]

SURVIVAL OF SEEDS?

SIR,—In the yard of a Birmingham building, in an obscure corner, an overflow pipe on the fifth floor has, unobserved for months, poured a small trickle of water against a downpipe.

Ten bricks from the ground the trickle has been deflected, by a joint, on to the brick wall which is now covered with numerous ferns of the polypode variety.

The building was erected in 1913, so that the seeds have remained embedded in the bricks for 30 years, without injury, not to mention the considerable heat they were subjected to in the baking of the bricks.—K. JUTSUM, c/o Lloyds Bank Limited (Birmingham Old Bank), 143, New Street, Birmingham, 5.

[We should suggest that in this case the fern spores were blown on to the bricks at some date since the erection of the building and have germinated when the bricks were damped. This sometimes happens in a moist atmosphere.—Ed.]

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHAIR

SIR,—The return of St. Augustine's chair from the Royal Museum at Canterbury to Stanford Bishop has naturally led to some discussion of the relic. Possibly you may care to publish a photograph which the curators of the museum kindly allowed me to take a few years ago. Those who know—either in the wood or by illustration—the Bede chair at Jarrow will be interested to make comparison. If the two chairs are authentic, they must surely be the oldest wooden chairs in England. I am not myself qualified to offer an opinion on their antiquity, but may observe that all ancient traditions of the "former owner-ship" kind should be

regarded sceptically. *A propos* St. Augustine's chair, Mr. R. C. B. Gardner recently recalled in the *Times* some comments made by Mr. Fred Roe in the *Connoisseur* of May, 1913. After having mentioned the brass label's boast that this is the "traditional chair upon which St. Augustine was seated at his historic conference with the British Bishops at Augustine's Oak," Mr. Roe commented:

What base the legend rests on is not stated, and the casual observer, gazing upon its rough form, would doubtless make a mental note of the utter impossibility of ascertaining its antiquity. Yet, even here, construction, coarse as it is, hints at a possible period, and that little short of a thousand years removed from St. Augustine. It is well known that in stools and chairs of late 15th- and early 16th-century workmanship the craftsman frequently inserted the front and back faces of the structure through

1500, because its peculiar construction—the tenons of the rails come right through the mortices cut in the uprights—does not appear in any other period of English furniture.

In the British Museum is a chair made in Egypt in 2,000 B.C., which has the same construction, in which the tenons of the rails appear through the uprights; and there is no doubt whatsoever that this way of construction was known in England a number of centuries earlier than the period to which Mr. Roe declares it may belong.

In our opinion the "St. Augustine's chair" is the product of a period when its workmanship of rough carpentry and its material of heavy timber planks formed the current technique of the woodworker who may not then have been differentiated from the shipwright and "housewright"; therefore, the chair's roughness and crudeness (intensified by centuries of age and maltreatment)

period when chairs of estate had their rough wooden frames enveloped by bankers and dorcors of rich fabric.

No representations of canopied chairs of estate appear to exist of the Anglo-Saxon period. But for comparison we reproduce a seated figure from the Canterbury Psalter in the British Museum, ascribed to a date about 750. The evidence of this (and of other Anglo-Saxon illuminations) is that chairs with turned or square sectioned frames and with leather or stuff stretched to form seat and back, were then made for important persons.—Ed.]

THE WIMBLEDON POUND

SIR,—Children are gradually demolishing the old pound on Wimbledon Common, opposite the Green Man (I saw them at work on it recently): half of it only remains standing. It will be a pity if steps are not taken to restore and protect this interesting old landmark.—W. E. COOKEY, YARBOROUGH, 126, Sinclair Road, W.14.

THE EPIC OF EYAM

SIR,—On the last Sunday in August every year, an open-air service is held in Cucklett Dell, Eyam, Derbyshire, to commemorate the tragedy which befell that village in 1665-66, and the heroic self-sacrifice of the inhabitants.

About the end of August, 1665, a box of tailor's samples was received in Eyam from London. These were found to be damp when opened and were spread about the cottage to dry, being tended by the tailor's assistant, George Vicars. Three days later the characteristic spots of the plague appeared on his chest, and on September 7 he died. Soon afterwards other deaths followed, and with horror it was realised that the great plague of London had been introduced to the remote village of Eyam.

During September six persons died; in October there were 23 victims, in November seven, in December nine. During the winter snow and frost checked the ravages of the disease, but it broke out again with the spring. In June, 1666, there were a further 19 deaths, July 56, August 77, September 24, and 14 in the first 11 days of October, when the pestilence ceased.

At the outbreak of the disease, the Rev. William Mompesson obtained a pledge from his parishioners that they would not attempt to leave the place or communicate with friends or relatives, and thus prevent the disease from spreading. They agreed to sacrifice themselves that others might be saved. This pledge they honourably kept, and the service is held each year to their memory in the place where these people worshipped on account

THE "PLAGUE COTTAGES" WHERE THE FATEFUL SAMPLES FROM LONDON WERE DELIVERED

See letter: The Epic of Eyam

corresponding slits or perforations in the side walls, a method which does not appear in any other period of English furniture. The probability is that the Canterbury chair is a country piece made about the junction of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries by some bucolic recluse.

This oblique view of the chair illustrates the constructional detail mentioned in the above quotation.—J. W., Berkshire.

[Mr. Roe concludes that the St. Augustine's chair was made about

are not to be accounted for by its being a rural product of an unskilled workman living in a later period.

Further, in the period to which it belongs, chairs of estate with canopies were in use, for originally the chair unquestionably had a canopy—hence the reason for the two back uprights which supported it, and which have since been sawn off. A chair of estate is seen in the illuminated MS. of *Richard II* (late fourteenth century)—a relatively late representation of the type. Thus it can be stated that the chair belongs to a



of the inadvisability of opening the church. My picture is of the "Plague Cottages" where the outbreak started.—R. RAWLINSON, *Rock Bank, Whaley Bridge, near Stockport.*

THE LATE T. W. GARRETT

SIR,—Your recent allusion in COUNTRY LIFE to the death of T. W. Garrett in Australia, at the age of 85, prompts me to send this photograph of the fifth Australian cricketing team of 1886, in which he is seated in the front row. Though this was 57 years ago, I still remember marvelling at these giants of the game, especially the magnificent Bonnor, looking like a Norse Viking, when, as small school-boys at Hastings, we were taken to see the cricket.—CHARLES ARMSTRONG, *Warwick.*

OLD SAILOR'S MONUMENT

SIR,—In the hamlet of Westerdale, near Castleton, Yorkshire, is a cottage (appropriately named Arkangel) to which an old sailor retired two centuries ago so that he could get a whiff of the sea when the wind was in the east. A monument he built still stands in the garden. It is a thick stone shaft with crude figures of boats sculptured on it, and lettering cut round it, regardless of corners, tells of the



THOMAS BULMER'S GARDEN MONUMENT
See letter: Old Sailor's Monument



PRIZE-WINNERS IN COSTUME OF YESTER-YEAR
See letter: In Victorian Dress



THE FIFTH AUSTRALIAN CRICKETING TEAM, 1886
McIlwraith Trumble Jarvis Bruce Jones Palmer Spofforth
Wardill Blackham Evans Scott Bonnor Garrett Giffen
See letter: The late T. W. Garrett

foreign lands he visited and how he was saved from a wreck in 1727.

Much of the quaint wording is weathering and seems worthy of record before it is lost.

"1727.—In this year it was my true intent to make here a lasting monument to show thy mercies everywhere abound and saves when no mankind are to be found. Of this I have had a large experience.

"Thos. Bulmer who lived here—has often crossed the Main—to many foreign shores then Germany, Holland, France and Spain. Wrecked at length his frail bark—27 souls tossed on rough seas on broken pieces of the ship until daybreak then they all escaped safe to land.

"Thy sail on sea short it must be. We must be stripped of all and then return to dust."

The boats are named *Providence, Faithful, Hopeful and Charity.*—B. MOORE, *Owston Ferry, Doncaster.*

IN VICTORIAN DRESS

SIR,—Your readers might care to see this charming photograph of the first and second prize-winners in the Fancy-dress Parade held at Wolvey Hall, the residence of Mr. C. C. H. Coupe-Arnold, in connection with a Wings for Victory Week fête. The dresses were so well preserved and were worn with a grace delightful to see.—E. F., *Rugby.*

SPEKE HALL

SIR,—In your issue of August 27, on page 377, Mr. Christopher Hussey writes: "Speke was given to the Trust this year by the trustees of the Foxley-Norris family to whom it was bequeathed, as the representatives of the family who had built and possessed it till 1790, by the late Miss Adelaide Watt in 1921."

This is not correct. My cousin, Miss Adelaide Watt, when she died in 1921, left the estate in trust for the benefit of myself and certain members of the Norris family for 21

years, at the end of which period the estate was to be held in trust for me alone during my lifetime.

The 21 years expired in August last

year. I am still in the land of the living and recently gave my consent and approval to the negotiations with the National Trust.—R. S. FITZGERALD HEWSON, 7, *Somerhill Court, Holland Road, Hove, Sussex.*

A DREAM IN STONE

SIR,—On the west front of Bath Abbey, Somerset, are two stone ladders built into walls. This photograph shows one of them. Bishop Oliver King (who died in 1503) so the story goes, dreamed a dream in which he saw a ladder with angels ascending and descending and heard a voice saying: "Let an Olive establish the crown, and let a King restore the church." So he set to work and built his ladders with the angels ascending and descending. Surely one of the most remarkable pieces of work executed in stone to be seen on any cathedral.—J. DENTON ROBINSON, *Langholm Crescent, Darlington.*

A STORY OF ROCHESTER

SIR,—If you are ever in Rochester, Kent, about six o'clock in the evening, you will see a little knot of men waiting on the river front near the castle.

These men are taking part in a ceremony dating back to 1579 (although they are quite indifferent to this historical fact), when Richard Watts founded the Watts Charity, wherein six poor men "not being rogues or proctors may receive for one night, lodging, entertainment and fourpence each."

Promptly at six the Master of the Charity comes along and selects six men from those gathered and gives one of them a ticket bearing the names of those chosen, who walk down to an austere stone-built house (photograph herewith) in the High Street.

Once they are inside everything is

done for their comfort. Each is handed a huge pair of leather slippers—a practical thought indeed. After a few formalities with the register, they sit down to a supper of half a loaf of bread each, half a pound of English salt beef (in peace-time) and a pint of coffee. This is also expected to satisfy them for breakfast as well, with the addition of another pint of coffee.

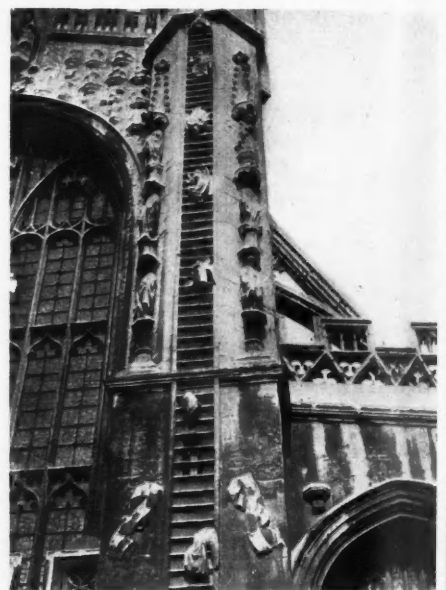
At nine they retire to bed, each to a separate room. Originally all the rooms were lighted by a common lamp, but now separate lights are provided, also electric radiators in the winter.

Morning arrives. They are awakened at six, and are expected to leave an hour later.

No questions are asked and anyone may join the group in the evening; in fact, no less a person than Charles Dickens once gained admission in order to obtain local colour.—P. H. L., *Pinner, Middlesex.*

EBBING AND FLOWING WELLS

SIR—There is a well at Chestow Castle (Monmouthshire) which ebbs and flows contrariwise to the tidal portion of the River Wye, on the banks of which the Castle stands.—F. R. SMITH, *Durdham Park, Bristol.*



ONE OF BISHOP OLIVER KING'S LADDERS
See letter: A Dream in Stone



WHERE THE SIX POOR MEN SLEEP
See letter: A Story of Rochester

Our New Target £6,000,000

Our first target was £3,000,000. This we have now reached as a result of the generous help of the Public, both at home and overseas, including the United States of America, and the support of the personnel of the Royal Air Force.

The Royal Air Force has now greatly expanded. Everywhere it has carried the offensive to enemy countries with the inevitable losses of which the public learn day by day.

Already we have a very large number of cases on our books and, as the war goes on, so this number must increase. After the war the increase must, inevitably, continue; also the money required to educate the children will increase year by year. Will you help us to reach our new target?

RAF BENEVOLENT FUND

Please send Donations to

LORD RIVERDALE, Chairman, or BERTRAM T. RUMBLE, Hon. Sec., Appeals Committee, R.A.F. BENEVOLENT FUND, 1 SLOANE STREET, LONDON, S.W.1. Make Cheques and Postal Orders payable to the R.A.F. Benevolent Fund.

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)



Minton China marks the perfection of a century and a half of artistry and craftsmanship; its beauty and distinction are traditional and when happier days return Minton charm and elegance will contribute even more indispensably to the joy of gracious living.

MINTON

The World's Most Beautiful China

MINTONS LTD · STOKE - UPON - TRENT · EST. 1793

ROAD SIGN RECOLLECTIONS

Some day — now no longer far distant — it will be possible to renew acquaintance with roads and road signs and to enjoy to the full once more the delightful byways of this island. Then, as now, DON will be to the fore.



DON

IS THE SIGN
OF
SAFE BRAKE LININGS

SMALL & PARKES LIMITED, MANCHESTER 9
LONDON: 8, HIGH STREET, WIMBLEDON, S.W. 19

DB.30

BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI

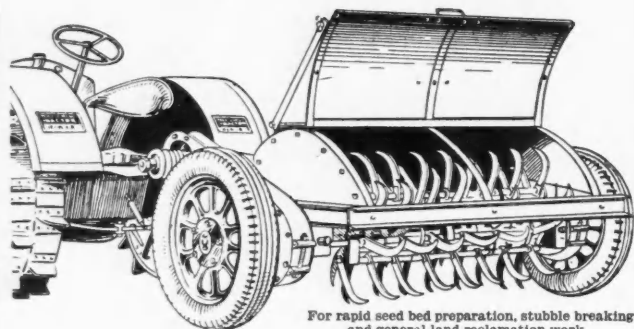
V.A.T. 69

Sanderson's
LUXURY BLEND
SCOTCH WHISKY

Quality Tells

WM. SANDERSON & SON, LTD., LEITH

THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR



For rapid seed bed preparation, stubble breaking and general land reclamation work.

WOOFFERTON HOUSE, BRIMFIELD, Nr. LUDLOW.

August 23rd, 1943.

"I have only recently purchased this Rotary Cultivator, but I am pleased to tell you that it is a most efficient machine, especially on the stubble after harvest, and as my land is on the light side, I think I shall procure some excellent results."

(signed) J. F. E. RAWLINGS

FISHER FOUNDRIES, GREET, BIRMINGHAM, 11.

July 23rd, 1943.

"I have had some experience of your cultivator on my farm. IT CERTAINLY DOES WHAT YOU CLAIM FOR IT."

(signed) M. S. DOCKER, Managing Director.

THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR CO. LTD.

(Registered Office) DEVONSHIRE HOUSE, BARNSTAPLE, DEVON

Telegrams—Fishleigh, Devonshire House, Barnstaple. Telephone—Barnstaple 2282 (2 lines)



FARMING NOTES

KEEN BUYERS FOR LAMBS

A CHEERFUL atmosphere has developed this season at the sheep fairs and sales. Those who had Cross-Bred lambs to sell have been well satisfied with the trade. Lambs that would have made 45s. to 50s. a year ago realised 60s. to 65s. Although pastures have been dry and burned in the eastern counties and the root crops had a very poor start, dealers have evidently had enough orders for feeding lambs to make them keen buyers at the fairs. There should be a profit in these lambs for the buyer. The fixed Government prices for fat sheep are none too high, but increases were made in the winter and spring prices to encourage arable farmers to carry more sheep. The extra weight of mutton gained between early autumn and the later winter is wanted to maintain the fresh meat ration, and if lambs can be fed chiefly on sugar-beet tops, which would otherwise be wasted, there is a clear gain to the nation and to the farmer.

MR. RAYNS, who is the Director of the Norfolk Agricultural Station, as well as being Executive Officer for the county, has made some comparisons at Sprowston, the experimental station near Norwich, to test the value to the land of running sheep on sugar-beet tops rather than ploughing these in. The recent results from these trials, which have continued for twelve years, show that ploughing in the beet tops has been as good as letting sheep feed them off and manure the ground, judged by the subsequent crops. Too much importance then may be attached to the "golden hoof" of the sheep, but the fact remains that beet tops are a valuable food for fattening sheep and that they should be consumed in this way to produce mutton, at any rate during the war. Mr. Rayns interprets the evidence of the Norwich trials as showing that, while arable sheep are obviously desirable on light land, they cannot be regarded as essential. Their effects on succeeding crops can be replaced by artificial fertilisers when a full supply is available.

ON the other hand, there is the important point that light soils, especially the chalky soils that were recently grass land, are often remote and badly fenced and lacking a water supply. Heavy expenditure on buildings and water supply is hardly justified, but winter folded sheep which require no housing or watering are a convenient way of maintaining the condition of such fields. Sheep can be used to tread straw in the folds and so get it back into the land as manure. The type of sheep best suited to these conditions is a well-grown big-framed hogget (in Norfolk a hogget is a male or female sheep up to the time of being shorn). Norfolk farmers could do with more Cotswold-cross-Suffolk lambs which are most popular in the county for folding on roots and beet tops. Probably also the Leicester or Cotswold ram used with a Border-Leicester-Cheviot ewe would give a suitable lamb for the job.

LOOKING to the North, there has been a surprising spurt in the trade for Half-Bred (Border-Leicester-cross-Cheviot) ewe lambs and for Cheviot ewes. Half-Bred ewe lambs have averaged as much as £5 a head at some of the big sales. Farmers are wanting more of them to stock the new leys being developed all over the country. They would probably prefer to buy Half-Bred gimmers, that is

shearlings, but there are few of them about and prices have been as high as £8-£10 a head. The keen demand for Cheviot ewes shows that many farmers are looking ahead to a sustained market for Half-Bred ewe lambs. While the sheep trade generally has been in the doldrums for the past three years, it is pretty clear that many farmers in England will want more sheep in the next year or two and that they will be buyers of the Half-Bred which does well on young grass and is a good mother. The stage seems set for an increase in the country's flocks. No doubt cattle numbers will continue to increase at the same time.

SPECIAL rations for chick-rearing this autumn are being provided. The issue continues through until the spring; that is to say, the man rearing poultry can use his chick mash coupons at any time from October onwards. I understand that the issue of these coupons will be automatic on the basis of the numbers of adult birds on the farm in June. It is important that we should maintain replacements in our poultry flocks. The efficiency of egg production has suffered a good deal in the last two or three years because an increased proportion of the birds are over-age. A hen when she has finished her laying life finds a ready market, and, if we can get sufficient feeding-stuffs of the right kind to rear more pullets, it will be all to the good if our flocks get a drastic overhaul before next year. The time has come when we should start to build up our poultry again, just as we ought to be building up our breeding stock of pigs. There is no reason why this should not be done on a good many general farms where there is nowadays a considerable supply of tail corn, although this is limited to 5 per cent. of the total threshed, and where some oats can be spared for the poultry to carry through lean periods between the threshing. Hens do well enough on grain and processed swill. I have been using this for the past year with satisfactory results. There are some strange oddments in the processed swill, occasionally a razor blade or the top of a face-cream pot, but the birds discard these tit-bits and seem to derive considerable nutriment from the rather unsavoury mess. It comes looking rather like a prune mould and keeps well enough for two to three weeks.

A NEIGHBOUR showed me some off-the-ration food for hens that he bought on the strength of an offer of supplies described as containing good quantities of protein and making a useful addition to waste and vegetables. I could not identify all the constituents, but there was a good quantity of sawdust, which made up the bulk of this feeding-stuff. Sawdust, floor sweepings, wood shavings, salvaged and badly charred grain, which go into some of these "off-the-ration" mixtures make them dear at any price. There is some stuff worth buying occasionally. The best advice is to buy only through an established merchant who has a reputation to keep. Better still for the small poultry keeper is to collect all the gleanings that can be got in the wheat fields before the stubbles are ploughed. It is a back-breaking job for the elderly, but a gang of school children soon collect two or three sackfuls that are well worth 2s. 6d. or 3s. a sack. Then the hens will have something to sustain them.

CINCINNATUS.

THE ESTATE MARKET

RESTRICTIONS ON REPAIR WORK

THERE is a statutory limitation of expenditure on the repair and redecoration of houses. Indeed, it may be asserted with some confidence that redecoration is viewed with official disapproval. Building operations of any kind cannot be carried out in excess of a total outlay of £100 for labour and materials in any one year, unless the person ordering or doing the work first obtains a certificate, from the Regional Controller of Building in the district, that the work is necessary and may be executed. The embargo applies alike to the man who orders the work and is to pay the bill, and to the man who does the job, as well as to any professional man, such as a surveyor, architect or house-agent, who participates in its planning or supervision.

REAL VALUE FOR MONEY

AS in the case of a good many other matters connected with house property, the disinterested spectator must often be astonished at the success with which some owners seem to grapple with restriction difficulties. Here and there may be seen examples of what can only be regarded as extraordinarily economical operations. Hardly in the cheapest pre-war period could some of the jobs which are reputed to have been done without troubling controllers have been done for anything like £100, but surprise is sometimes succeeded by a neighbourly regret that the enterprising house-owner is called upon to explain his adventure to the Justices. Few of the cases are ever reported, but they are happening all over the country and a substantial sum in fines is collected every week for offences under the regulations. Occasionally, it would seem that the infringement of the regulations had arisen as a pure accident. Work that was quite reasonably thought to be capable of performance within the prescribed limits turns out to be much more costly, and perhaps to be of a character that can hardly with safety, to say nothing of convenience, be discontinued directly the fateful limit of £100 is reached. In such circumstances the position is extremely trying, for the procedure to try to get official permission for excess outlay is not expeditious, the regional controllers being grievously overladen with work.

EFFORTS AT EVASION

THE only safe course for owners is to endeavour to obtain official permission before beginning any job that may run to more than £100. Much ingenuity has been shown in attempts to evade the operation of the regulations, but the results have given no encouragement to others to do likewise. Looking at the whole question it must be admitted that, the law being as it is, the owner who scrupulously complies with it ought not to have the mortifying experience of seeing another who disregards it getting his property into ship-shape and earning power while he is still striving to get permission to lay out the requisite sum. Much doubt is still found to exist as to how the term "year" is to be construed. The "year" within which only £100 may be laid out is the period of 12 months from the time of any previous outlay on the structure. Therefore, to give an example, if work was completed in June of one year and £100 expended thereon, no more might be spent until the following June. The year is not January-December, but 12 months ensuing on a job having been finished up to the £100 limit.

A very debatable point has been raised and is perplexing many pro-

perty owners, in connection with the £100 limitation. It concerns the right to incur expense in repairing or adapting houses as flats. There are many reasons why persons who have hitherto held whole houses now desire, if possible, to sub-let parts. To do this in such a way as to secure a fair rental and the convenience to themselves and their sub-tenants of a certain amount of privacy, they may and usually do transform floors or two or three rooms into what agents call "self-contained" accommodation. A small gas or other cooker is fixed and a water supply and sink and, of course, the lighting supply is on a separate meter. In nine cases out of ten, in the ordinary house, the tenants of the flat use the one staircase in the house and the same front door serves for all the occupants. Of course, in countless respects such converted houses fall far short of the specially designed flat, but the accommodation can, if the parties so wish, be the subject of separate rates and taxes.

"INCLUSIVE OF RATES"

HERE it may be remarked, as a fact not fully appreciated by many owners, that some of the best practical authorities on rating hold strongly to the opinion that the prudent policy for the landlord of flats in converted houses is for him to include the rates in the rent and remain responsible for paying the local authority. As a matter of law, he cannot divest himself of that responsibility by contracting with a tenant that the latter shall pay the rates. If the tenant fails to pay the rates the landlord can be compelled to pay them. Among the schemes devised for getting round the £100 limit is that of getting the self-contained flats separately rated and taxed; the idea, firmly upheld in many quarters, is that thereby the sublet part becomes a separate "hereditament," and may be the subject of an outlay of £100 without official sanction. It is expected that the point will finally have to be settled by the High Court. Meanwhile, some owners are taking the risk of objection and getting on with jobs.

A TOTAL OF £240,000

OVERBURY COURT, Alton, and other sales in the last week or two, by Messrs. Hampton and Sons, exceed £240,000, including freeholds at Bishop Stortford which came under the hammer of Mr. Amery Underwood.

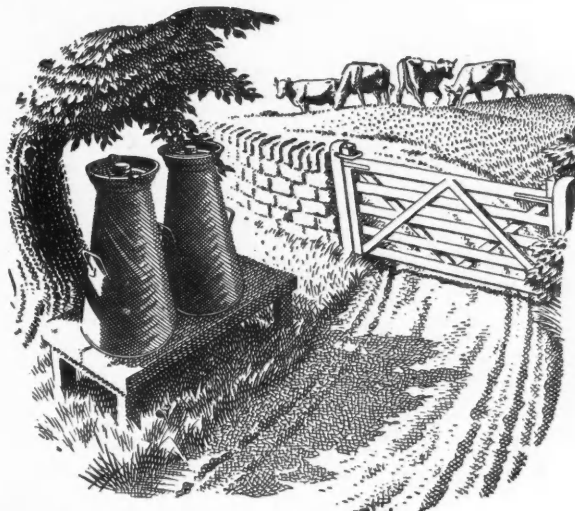
Nearly 91 acres in Brenchley and Capel, submitted at Tonbridge, changed hands for £10,200, the buyers having the right to possession at once. Farms and fishing rights on Llandyn Hall Estate, fetched over £11,000 at a Llangollen auction.

The smallest of small holdings, from 2 to 4 acres, contributed to a total of approximately £35,000 recorded at four Somerset sales, some of the large farms making high prices. Two, each of 45 acres, went at £4,000 and £6,100 respectively. Near King's Lynn a freehold of 102 acres, at Clenchwarton, realised £11,000.

Among the larger transactions said to have been effected is the sale of many hundreds of acres of the Wentworth estates, Sunningdale, with a view to resuming development in due course.

About 125 acres of the Speke Hall estate, near Liverpool, have been the subject of a proposal to buy it for £6,000, by the Liverpool Corporation, the Hall and its contents and 35 acres around it having been put forward for leasing for 99 years at a nominal rent, to preserve the property as a building of historic interest.

ARBITER.



Only four Farmers in every hundred

have grazing leys. Those four know that the luxuriant growth of the new leys, seeded down with Fisons Fertilizers, is giving them earlier and later grazing, and so cutting the winter feeding period by weeks. They know that good grass is the cheapest and best feed of all,

and they plan to farm with more grazing leys and less permanent pasture.

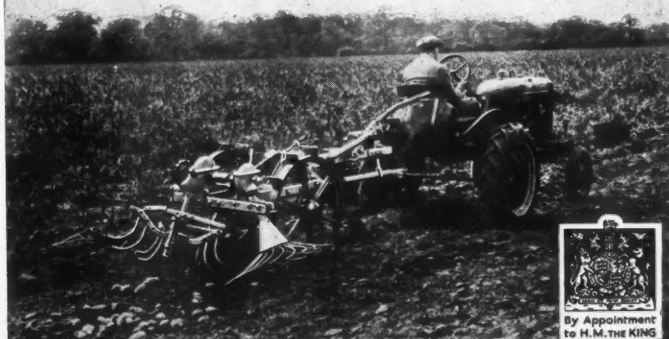
Progressive farmers desiring to establish grazing leys, either by direct seeding or by the sowing down of old arable, should always consult their War Agricultural Executive Committee.

It's Fisons for Fertilizers

FISONS Ltd. are the largest makers of Complete Fertilizers and pioneers of Granular Fertilizers. Fisons Fertilizers can be obtained through Agricultural Merchants or direct from the Manufacturers at Harvest House, Ipswich and their Branches throughout the country.



The
Bamford
POTATO DIGGER
A Vital Machine
for a Vital Crop



BAMFORDS LTD. UTTOXETER, ENGLAND
For over 70 years Makers of High Class Agricultural Machinery

Author of "Raleigh's Eden."

INGLIS FLETCHER MEN OF ALBEMARLE

Set in the stirring days of the Lords Proprietors, this brilliant historical novel tells of the Men of Albemarle, bred in the tradition of adventurous independence, who were among the first to raise the banner of liberty in America—history stirred to life in fiction. 10s. 6d.

A new long novel of the 19th century.

MARGARET MACKPRANG MACKAY VALIANT DUST

This powerful story in Chinese setting tells of the love affairs and marriage of Elspeth Campbell, whose personal experiences gradually merge into the political unrest of the Boxer Rising. A vivid and unusual novel. 9s. 6d.

A dramatic tale of the American Revolution.

BURKE BOYCE THE PERILOUS NIGHT

Western Mail.—"A rich, varied story, excellently told." *The Times*.—"It is a story packed with interest and peopled with personalities. Mr. Boyce is to be congratulated on a finely constructed first novel." 9s. 6d.

Author of "Winter of Discontent" etc.

GILBERT FRANKAU WORLD WITHOUT END

MONICA DICKENS (*Sunday Chronicle*).—"A cracking good novel which has got everything that you expect from Frankau. Extraordinarily enjoyable book." *The Star*.—"Racy, full-blooded narrative." 9s. 6d.

A kaleidoscope of great events.

GODFREY WINN SCRAPBOOK OF THE WAR

Tatler (ELIZABETH BOWEN).—"As varied and entertaining as a scrap-book should be . . . it has its poignant side . . . there are things in it that bring a lump to the throat . . . but he evokes tender comedy just as well. This record of the human mood in war is for everyone." 6s.

Author of the "Blackshirt" novels

BRUCE GRAEME A CASE FOR SOLOMON

Daily Sketch.—"Ingenious, well devised thriller." *Burton Daily Mail*.—"Mr. Graeme has fully lived up to his reputation for originality . . . one of the best of the author's popular Theodore Terhune series." 8s. 6d.

HUTCHINSON

& Co. (Publishers) Ltd.

The World's Largest Book Publishers.

NEW BOOKS

THE EAST ANGLIAN SCENE

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

WHEN Mr. Henry Williamson left Devon, in which he had lived for so long, in order to work a farm in Norfolk, he hoped that he would continue to be a writer as well as become a farmer. He who had so splendidly portrayed the Devon scene would have liked now to do the same for Norfolk; but the conditions in which he lived—and not only the physical conditions of the farm, but also the spiritual and moral conditions of the country—were a weight on him, and he did not make much progress with his writing.

THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER

But what he wanted to do was being done by somebody else. In his local newspaper anonymous articles about Norfolk were being written. This, he saw, was the stuff; and this, he hoped, would be given to a wider public than the readers of the local newspaper. The author was discovered to be Lilius Rider Haggard, a daughter of the novelist, whose family has lived in Norfolk for generations; and now the articles which pleased Mr. Williamson are published by Messrs. Faber and Faber: *Norfolk Life*, by

NORFOLK LIFE

By
Lilius Rider Haggard
and Henry Williamson
(Faber and Faber, 8s. 6d.)

NO RAIN IN THOSE CLOUDS

By David Smith
(Dent, 10s. 6d.)

CHARLES: THE STORY OF A FRIENDSHIP

By Michael Joseph
(Michael Joseph, 5s.)

Lilius Rider Haggard and Henry Williamson (8s. 6d.). Mr. Williamson's part in the matter has been to write a foreword, sub-edit the articles and add a footnote here and there. Substantially, the book is Miss Rider Haggard's. (Before going any further, let me say that here is another argument in favour of the local newspaper. What excellent stuff they often contain! How much closer to a locality's life—and therefore to the essential life of England—they are than the "national" newspapers! May these never oust them, or we shall be the poorer. May there always be a *Skibbereen Eagle* to keep one eye on Mr. Gladstone and the other on the local beehives.)

Well, here is this book, a delight from end to end, a book to go on the shelf of friendly and familiar volumes that we turn to again and again. Here is Norfolk: its birds and beasts, its towns and villages, its trees and flowers and streams, its men and women, its houses, cottages, churches, farms, its changing face reflecting the seasons, much of its present, a hint of its past. Only one who loved the place could have written it; only an artist, both observant and conscientious, could have written it in this way. It is a brave book, too, because it loves life as it is. It is singularly without nostalgia for the past or yearning for an impossible future. While fully aware of the dreadful possibilities of the time she is living

in, the author would not have her lot cast otherwise. The book ends on this brave note. Miss Rider Haggard has been giving us pieces from the Victorian diary of a member of her family, and says: "In their particular environment they knew a tranquillity our generation has never known; a safety and stability almost beyond our imagination. Yet strangely enough one does not envy them."

There is hardly an aspect of Norfolk life that escapes the author's attention, from the Women's Institute of to-day to the smugglers of yesterday. "I was much interested lately in some details I was given of the cargoes carried by the smugglers. The quantities were enormous, and must have meant a pretty big organ-

isation on the distribution side. Two tons of tobacco was one item of a cargo." Well, her 18th-century neighbour, Parson Woodforde, could have thrown some light on distribution. "Andrews the smuggler," he writes, "brought me this night about 11 o'clock a bag of Hyson Tea 6 pd. weight. He frightened us a little by whistling under the Parlour Window just as we were going to bed. I gave him some Geneva and paid him for the tea at 10/6 per Pd."

As for the tobacco, neither the smugglers nor the Excise-men would have had much trouble in disposing of two tons. "King James's Pipe," a large fireplace with a chimney rising out of it, all built of brick, still stands on the Cornish coast not far from my home. In this the Revenue men burned the smuggled tobacco which they seized, and two tons wouldn't be much of a smoke for that pipe. But the Excise-men, I imagine, would help King James a little with the smoking.

Another glimpse into the past is in this paragraph: "The other day someone who knew I should be interested brought me a set of ox-shoes to see. Curiously light and fine sheets of crescent-shaped metal to fit the cloven hoof, two for each foot."

PRIESTLY HYGIENE

I mentioned ox-shoes recently to a friend who had never heard of them and was surprised, as so many people are, to know that oxen were ever shod. When I was a boy, a middle-aged acquaintance of mine told me that his father had been a blacksmith, with a smithy near York, on the Great North Road, and most of his living came from making shoes for the droves of oxen continuously passing along the road from the north to the great cattle markets of the south.

Miss Rider Haggard quotes an old saying that "Ascension Day rain water, if caught 'straight from heaven'

Ready September 29th

Emily
Hahn's

Mr. Pan

By the Author of
'THE SOONG SISTERS'

"A best seller of 1942."
*Biography of the 3 greatest
women of modern China*

Now she tells the story of the Chinese Mr. Smith during the present war. Her picture of Chinese life and people under the shadow of the Japanese offers a deep insight into the indomitable courage and spirit of our great ally. Emily Hahn presents a portrait full of brilliant gaiety and colour. 8/6

Bernard
Newman's
American
Journey

Author of
"THE NEW EUROPE" etc.

The record of this famous author's war-time tour of the U.S.A. and Canada presents a remarkable cross-section of American and Canadian life—a mine of information, entertaining, illuminating. With 58 superb illustrations. 15/-

Cecil
Keeling's
A Modicum
of Leave

Here is a book, lively, topical and witty recording in hilarious word and sketch, the moods, spiritual ups and downs and adventures of a soldier on leave. An excellent gift for any warrior returning home for a "modicum of leave." Profusely illustrated. 7/6

A few copies are still
left of

Lt.-Col. C. C.
Head's (D.C.O.)
No Great
Shakes

A book of reminiscence by a distinguished professional soldier. Entertaining and outspoken. Illustrated. 12/6

ROBERT HALE LTD.

Clever! Thrilling! Experiment Perilous

MARGARET CARPENTER

Underneath the seeming ease and comfort of life in a New York mansion there is fear, ever-present and indefinable. Dr Bailey, against his better judgment, is drawn into the complex web of events and finds himself battling against the forces of a strong but twisted mind. A mature and finished first novel, where the excitement comes not only from swift action but from psychological adventure.

Book Society Recommendation 8/6 net

North African kaleidoscope One Continent Redeemed

GUY RAMSEY

The experiences of a well-known news correspondent that reveal the cross-currents and difficulties of administration in North Africa. Guy Ramsey was with the Navy and the Americans at Oran, with the R.A.F. in Algiers, and finally covered political affairs, securing an exclusive interview with General Giraud that was quoted by President Roosevelt and Mr Eden. Speaking French, he could mix with civilians. 8/6 net

For Young People

General Smuts

R. H. KIERNAN

A life-story for older schoolboys and their parents by the author of *Lawrence of Arabia*, Churchill, Baden Powell, etc. Illustrated. 5/- net

Old England at Play

LYNETTE FEASEY

Simulations of mediaeval England representative of the miracle, morality, puppet and mummings' plays adapted for young people of to-day. Each is preceded by an introduction and has full notes on acting. 4/- net

These books ready Sept. 23

HARRAP
BOOKS

in a clean vessel, is said to have miraculous qualities in curing sore eyes," and Mr. Williamson, in a footnote, asks: "What early scientist 'put over' this technique in an attempt to convert the ignorant from their unclean ways?" I think this is a good guess at the origin of many old sayings and customs, and the "early scientists" were probably priests with their monopoly of learning. See how Ascension Day is dragged in, and the words miraculous and heaven. There's the priestly touch. Near my home the people will not gather blackberries after a certain date in the autumn. They say they've been "to the Devil and back." There you have it again. If a priest believed that the late fruit, rather soggy and unwholesome, was bad for people, what more likely to scare them off it than this reference to the Devil, in whose physical being they believed?

I could use up all my space digging bits out of this delectable book; but I must content myself with one more ancient saying. It is a remedy for sleeplessness, advised by the Prince de Ligne, who was born in 1735: "If you take to bed with you some project about planting shrubs, about an orchard, a garden, a rivulet, you will have an excellent night. You will be lulled to sleep by rippling waters, the golden wheat of Ceres, and the flowers swaying gently under the breath of Zephyr." Insomnia is almost worth while to permit one to test so charming a prescription!

IN ESSEX

Another country book, this one about life on an Essex farm near Chelmsford, is Mr. David Smith's *No Rain in Those Clouds* (Dent, 10s. 6d.). Mr. Smith was born on a farm which his family had worked for some generations. He gives an introductory account of these forbears, but the main body of the book is concerned with the life of his father, John Smith, from 1862 to the present day. The book is enlivened by photographs and by many charming drawings by Mr. J. K. Popham.

The intention here is different from Miss Haggard's. It is largely biographical, whereas hers embraces all that the eye sees and the mind may delight in. *Norfolk Life* may well last for a long time, as a fine piece of humanist writing; whereas Mr. Smith's is hardly likely to be consulted save as a record of corn prices in this year or that, or as an account of one man's struggle with one particular job.

FARMERS' FIGHT

But this narrowing down of interest is not all to the bad. It gives an authenticity to the tale as it is told and enables us to understand the constant fight that farming is, rewarded now with the golden prize of bountiful harvests, now with the sorry spectacle of land parched or reaped corn waterlogged. There is something, too, of that dreadful interregnum between the two wars—what Mr. Williamson, hardly with exaggeration, calls "the worst period of England's history"—when acres went by their thousands out of cultivation. Mr. Smith tells how his father, having given up the farm he was born on, took another and went back 14 years later, to revisit the old spot. "The big Dutch barn and buildings which father had built still stood in good repair, but cattle had been in the house and the roof had fallen in." They passed on to another part of the property. "The rabbits scattered endlessly in front of us. The hedges and brambles were stretching out into the fields. The cuckoo's call came

ceaselessly. The desolation was eerie in the summer sunlight. . . . The nettles were growing thickly round the bullock-yard posts. The cottage chimney-stack stood gaunt against an old plum-tree. 'I remember . . .' father said, and then fell silent. There must have been too much that he remembered." All that old tragedy is in this incident. "It must never be allowed to happen again," says Mr. Smith. I wonder how often foolish man has used those words concerning this and that?

A CAT'S PORTRAIT

Mr. Michael Joseph has already in one of his books told us something about his Siamese cat, Charles O'Malley. The whole tale is told by him in *Charles: The Story of a Friendship* (Michael Joseph, 5s.).

Charles shared many years of the author's life, in town and in the country, in peace and war, and here he has his fitting memorial. Being myself a cat-addict of unusually deep conviction and wide experience, I am, nevertheless, prone to blush at much of the sentimental and romantic nonsense that is written about these most unsentimental and self-sufficient animals. Mr. Joseph earns my hearty applause for having written concerning Charles a book which Charles himself, could he read, would have approved as having no bunkum or tosh about it. Cats are individualistic creatures, no two alike; and Mr. Joseph has discerned and recorded the particular and peculiar attributes of his own friend with a good deal of insight. More than most cat-books, this one is to be commended to those who like cats.

LAND AND LIFE

IN his stimulating *Alternative to Death* (Faber, 8s. 6d.) Lord Portsmouth bases his indictment of our present machine-made civilisation on the relationship which should—and, if the race is to survive, must—exist between soil, family and community. We are faced with the possibility of self-destruction because we have chosen to make war on Nature. We must re-learn the lesson that the foundations of a full and exuberant life lie in the love and wisdom with which we use our own soil: that we are, in these islands, a series of types which are not only complementary to each other, but worthy of preservation, improvement and perpetuation. We must not accept the survival of the fittest as the rule of life, if it means the survival of types which flourish only when our civilisation has gone astray. Like the husbandman we must distinguish between the weed and the desirable plant. With this philosophical background, Lord Portsmouth examines the situation created by the British alliance with Russia and the United States, "the two greatest machine-driven powers in the world," and comes to the conclusion that its influence on ourselves must inevitably drown the peculiar value of the British contribution unless we search the depths of our own tradition and character for the strength to use our native ways to redeem our own land and teach the world that the machine must be the servant and not the master. The development of such a theme demands severe criticism of our modern ways of life, the ways of that "little combustion-engine period which is now considered to have shaped our character and customs." But Lord Portsmouth sets out his lessons in the terms of a general confession rather than those of a self-justified prophet threatening doom. Apart from the constructive value of the chapters which deal specifically with the problems of education, of agriculture and of rural economy, the book as a whole will be found revitalising in every blow it deals our desolating self-complaisance.

RECENT BATSFORD BOOKS

THE POTTERY and
PORCELAIN of SWAN-
SEA and NANTGARW
by E. MORTON NANCE
M.A.

With a Foreword by
R. L. Hobson, C.B., B.A.

Assuredly no branch of Ceramic Art has ever before received such lavish description and illustration as is devoted to it in this magnificent book, which contains nearly 600 pages of text, together with no fewer than 1,700 illustrations of individual pieces. The edition is very limited and it would seem certain that the stock will be exhausted in the near future. If, therefore, it is desired to secure one of the copies now available, a reservation order should be placed without delay. The volume is in quarto format (size 10 by 7½ ins.), bound in cloth gilt.

£7 7s. net

The Face of Britain Series.

THE HOME COUNTIES
Middlesex, Surrey, Kent, Herts
and Essex
by S. P. B. MAIS

Containing 136 pages of text and 130 illustrations from photographs and drawings, together with five plates in colour. 10s. 6d. net
In this attractive volume Mr. Mais, one of the most versatile and prolific of English topographical writers, has provided a comprehensive review of the salient character and features of the five Home Counties. Like other volumes in its series the book is lavishly illustrated.

Uniform with the Author's *Streets of London* and *English Night Life*.

TRAVEL IN ENGLAND
From Pilgrim and Pack-horse
to Light Car and Plane
by THOMAS BURKE

Containing 150 pages of text and upwards of 100 illustrations and 2 plates in colour. 10s. 6d. net
Mr. Burke leads the reader right through this fascinating subject from early times to the present day, in a series of chapters which review Prehistoric Tracks, Roman Roads, Mediaeval Travel, Stuart and Georgian journeys, the great coaching days of the early nineteenth century, the rise of the railways and of mechanical transport, and in our own time the revival of the road with the development of motoring. It is a story packed with incident and anecdote. In addition the book is crammed with pictures reproduced in the Batsford manner.

BATSFORD
Publishers,
15, North Audley Street,
LONDON, W.1.

SHIRTS, SKIRTS, SWEATERS and SHOES



(Left) Angora cardigan sweater in sage green with high neckband and a dice-checked tweed skirt in russet and green. Both made in many colours by Debenham and Freebody. The beret is Erik's, fluted slightly and tilted from a headband

PHOTOGRAPHS
DENES

(Right) Dirndl skirt in jade green woollen faced on the underside with sleek rayon satin, a high corselet belt studded with gold metal. Canary yellow silk shirt. Both Jaeger



THE simple, dark clothes enlivened by brilliant flashes of colour are going to mark this winter out as a period of good taste in dress. The complete absence of fuss and ostentation leaves the clean-cut lines unencumbered. Fabrics are modest, colours vibrant and gay. The general effect is charming. Your black suit will show the mustard, turquoise, corn-coloured or candy pink silk collar of its shirt, and the colour will be picked up again as a twist of ribbon on the beret, or a quill pulled through a black knitted cap. Fluffy angora cardigan-sweaters are shown in the same vivid tones. Pockets and collars are lined so that just a flash shows here and there. Cashmere sweaters in coral, orange, corn yellow, sage green, canary or flame are for the innumerable tweeds in sparrow browns. Everywhere the blouse and sweater counters show heaps of the yellow tones—maize, lime, Indian corn, canary, sunflower, as well as all tones of turquoise, jade, and a crimson that is like a real old-fashioned rambler. The muted pastels have disappeared with the exception of "dusty pink" which keeps its place among the flower and jewel tones.

Necklines are high, circling the base of the throat, on most of



The peasant influence shows also in Joyce's strong winter shoes in reversed calf



Lillywhites shoes in reversed calf are stitched with white and have tabs of puce, Saxe blue, or brown to tie on

the winter clothes. Shirts with stitched, turn-down collars, or bow ties and Edward collar-bands, fit neatly into the short V left by the high fastening of jackets and double-breasted topcoats. Woollen jersey frocks follow suit. One of the prettiest of the Wolsey jersey frocks for this winter has a rounded, stitched turn-down collar with radiating tucks and unpressed pleats on the bodice. The fullness is repeated as unpressed pleats in the front of the skirt between pockets. This feminised version of the "Shirtwaister" is most becoming. Another has the regulation knife pleats, as a panel in front, stitched panels below the waist that give the effect of a hip-yoke, and is made in two tones of mushroom brown, with the darker used for the stitched turn-down collar and the twin buckles on the narrow, stiffened belt. The colour range for the Wolsey winter frocks includes Indian corn yellow, a deep indigo blue, maroon, sage green and emerald, all short-listed frock shades for this winter.

Sweaters that button up the front, knitted in a wide, plain rib, are another feature of the winter. They can do duty as a cardigan as well and are popular in consequence as they save coupons. The classic, round-necked cashmere is always right and still



Becoming navy felt hat with cherry petersham band, touches of cherry in the trimming, and navy veil.

MISS LUCY LTD.,

5, HAREWOOD PLACE, HANOVER SQUARE,
LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Mayfair 4120

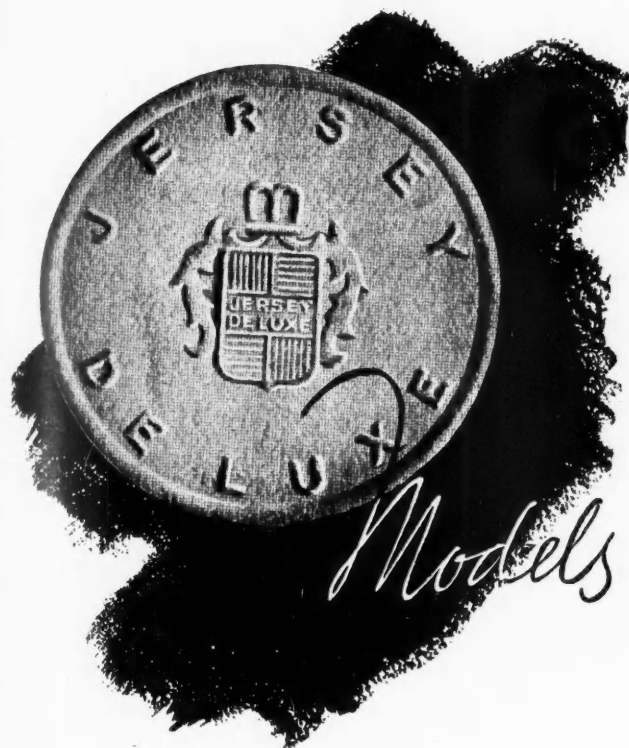


An example of the perfectly tailored coats for Small Women, exclusive in design and good quality materials, in a variety of lovely tweed colourings.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY

Small Women's Dept., First Floor

of WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1
LANGHAM 4444 (Debenhams Ltd.)



MANUFACTURERS: W. & O. MARCUS, LIMITED, LONDON, W.1

Country Wear...

Tailored Country Suit
from the new early Autumn collection. In excellent quality smooth surface tweeds that are hardwearing. Well cut jacket with interesting pocket detail, and carved wooden buttons. Skirt has generous panel pleats back and front. Very suitable for the fuller figure.

Sizes: SW, W, LW,
18 coupons.

In various materials
from

£15:0:3



Lillywhites
LTD
OF
PICCADILLY CIRCUS
LONDON, S.W.1

mercifully in good supply, and the lime yellows, turquoise and golden shades of this winter are especially attractive in the soft cashmere. Debenham and Freebody show them in all these bright pastels and make a new shape, as well, with a scalloped collar and buttoned down a few inches in front. Their hand-knits in zig-zag ribs with a twist in the stitch are effective; so are some in a fancy lace stitch with frilly collars. The newest version of the stocking cap is at Debenham's also, half one colour and half another; green or cinnamon with tobacco brown, cherry with navy or black are good combinations. Snoods are in all kinds of thick bouclé yarns and match up with the sweaters; so are ankle socks, hard-wearing ones ribbed in a mixture of cotton and wool. Paisley scarves are just as bright in tone—tans and browns printed with flame, gold and orange for the brown tweeds and fur coats; plum and bright blue or green for the dark blues; scarlet and a dozen gaudy tones for black. Debenham and Freebody still have a few sets of Fair Isle tam, gloves and scarf all to match, knitted in brilliant colours.

VELVETEEN shirts are new, cost four coupons and £2 12s. 2d. They are attractive in a cocoa brown or maroon with short sleeves and polo collars, equally smart in town with tweeds as at night with a dark skirt and chunky jewellery—for the plain tailored skirt and shirt or shirtfrock appear at all the smartest functions at night. Dark tailored frocks are *chic* with a striped lamé collar added, or baroque twin clips on the collar and one of the new mantillas in coarse net which are clamped down over the



This is the kind of felt you wear with your thick tweeds in town. Erik

hair and sewn all over with bright felt or bead flowers or ribbon bows. More fragile-looking nets are tossed over hair that is left loose on the shoulders. These resemble Victorian "fascinators," are extremely becoming and generally frosted with sparkling sequins. The coarse flowered net is extremely *chic* with the somewhat severe *coiffures* that are swept to the top of the head with a tidy hair-line

and particularly so with a fur jacket and everything else in the outfit dead plain. They are almost as smart worn with thick, husky tweed coats cut straight from the shoulder to hem in steel grey or in tones of smoke grey and black. The dress underneath must be starkly simple. There is a black, coarse net adorned with rows of white felt marguerites that would look marvellous with one of these thick, smoke grey tweeds, at night with chunky jade or coral necklaces.

Shopping for the children is still in progress. There are good, warm dressing-gowns in most places and in most sizes, and all kinds of soles and patterns for making bedroom slippers and boots out of bits for the children. I have seen bootees with soft soles and brightly knitted tops, gay felt slippers with thick wadded soles like Chinese. *Suède* is being made into moccasins with curly lamb soles. If the children's pyjama tops get worn out, undo grown-ups' old sweaters and knit the wool up into bed sweaters with the back and front in a different colour or in multi-coloured stripes. Jenners of Edinburgh have woollen sweaters for schoolgirls in grey with a polo collar, or pastel Utility ones with round necks.

Knitted skirts with pinafore tops are smart and can be made in stripes of three or four colours; three blues are effective with white, like a tweed. The best and most attractive gardening outfit I saw last winter, for children, was a thick sweater made from camel-coloured oiled wool, ribbed like a fisherman's, worn with corduroy dungarees and very bright Fair Isle mitts and scarves. P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.



Gin makes
the cocktail,
Seagers make
the Gin!

**SEAGERS
GIN**

SINCE 1805—

Quality Unrivalled!

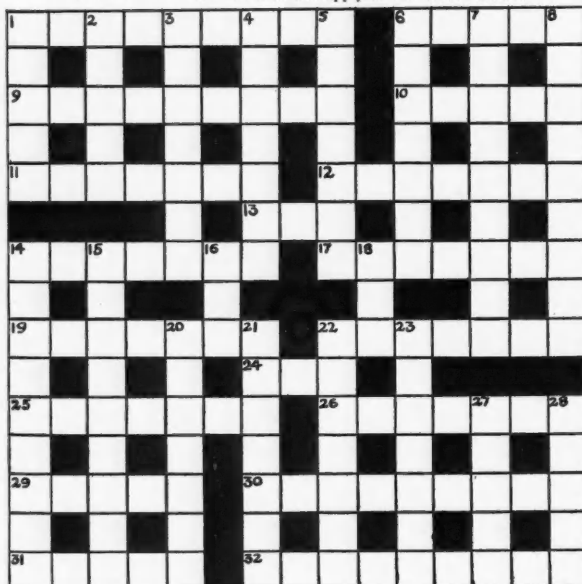
Twenty-five shillings and
three pence per bottle

SEAGER EVANS & CO. LTD.,
LONDON, S.E.8.

CROSSWORD No. 712

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 712, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, September 23, 1943.

NOTE.—This competition does not apply to the United States.



Name
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)
Address

SOLUTION TO No. 711. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of September 10, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Picture; 4, Pay Paul; 9, Marking time; 11, Enid; 12, Pact; 13, Indians; 15, Adding; 16, Debtor; 19, Merop; 20, Intent; 23, Chafer; 26 Draw in; 27, Defines; 28, Each; 30, Esau; 31, Hard and fast; 32, Spiders; 33, Kneeled. DOWN.—1, Polecat; 2, Toad; 3, Raking; 5, Attend; 6, Pump; 7, Lantern; 8, Antic; 9, Middle watch; 10, East and West; 13, Intoned; 14, Sectors; 17 and 18, New pin; 21, Screams; 22, Knouted; 24, Reader; 25, Piano; 26, Deafen; 29, Hand; 30, Este.

ACROSS.

1. Best done soon, whether to a quarrel or to a garment in holes (two words, 7, 2)
6. What the vociferous milker did! (5)
9. It's inevitable that I choke in spite of skill at first (9)
10. Is red in hiding (5)
11. Twist (7)
12. Flatter sincerely? (7)
13. History without a Conservative bias (3)
14. Weasel and weeper may have them (two words, 3, 4)
17. Saint (two words, 4, 3)
19. How the weathercock's changing (7)
22. Crimson, perhaps (two words, 4, 3)
24. Your headless appearance! (3)
25. He wrote *Cyrano de Bergerac* (7)
26. She has a "green and pleasant land" (7)
29. Definitely not thrown aside (two words, 2, 3)
30. Vastness (9)
31. Sheer transformation of a town (5)
32. Worm trapper (two words, 5, 4)

DOWN.

1. Paid about fifty and worn in Scotland (5)
2. Mr. Oates (5)
3. Tough North American wood (7)
4. They produce continuous dry weather (7)
5. Container for Jack Horner's repast (two words, 3, 4)
6. Soldierly Latin poet? (7)
7. Giles, senior (two words, 3, 6)
8. "Send cider" (anagr.) (9)
14. Cleopatra was its serpent (two words, 5, 4)
15. Scarlett O'Hara (two words, 4, 7)
16. Produce a lamb (3)
18. Eggs found in a movable setting (7)
20. Within twelve months, in fact (three words, 2, 1, 4)
21. Resembling a deity (7)
22. "The poet and the — are distinct. Diverse, sheer opposite, antipodes." —John Keats (7)
23. In England, 1810-20 (7)
27. Mr. Weller asked "vy won't the one (5)
28. Nymph (5)

The winner of Crossword No. 710 is

Mrs. Shirren,
Backler, Whatfield, Ipswich.



shopping...

Queues at every shop, yet she still remains cheerful. Foot comfort is half the secret. Her shoes are smart—she insists upon that. They are practical—coupons are precious! But more important, her shoes are comfortable—thanks to the famous NORVIC principle of the Braced Foot Fit.

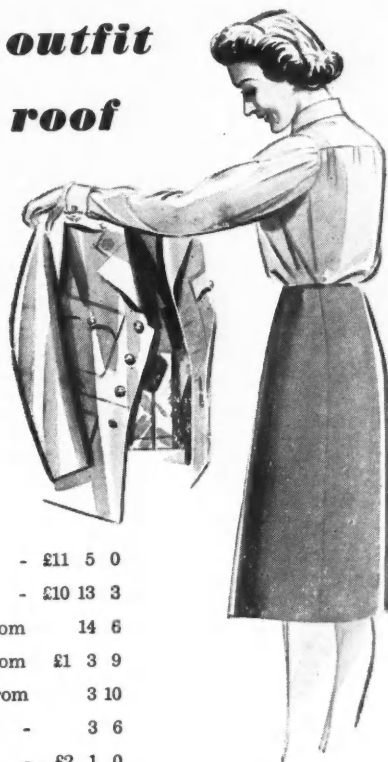
Be wise in your turn—choose Norvic Shoes.



NORVIC

THE NORVIC SHOE CO. LTD. NORWICH

The whole outfit under one roof



A.T.S. Jacket and Skirt	- - £11 5 0
Greatcoat	- - - £10 13 3
Shirt and 2 Collars	- from 14 6
Cap and Badge	- - from £1 3 9
Stockings	- - - from 3 10
Tie	- - - - - 3 6
Shoes	- - - - - £2 1 0
Gloves	- - - - - 10 6
Sam Browne Belt	- - - - £1 8 6

AUSTIN REED

OF REGENT STREET AND PRINCIPAL CITIES

Telephone Regent 6789

Designed by the White House

ATTRACTIVE and becoming in the extreme, is this Barri maternity ensemble designed at the White House. It consists of a dress in mid-brown lainage, with duck-egg blue turn-down collar and pointed cuffs, and a short coat of the same material. If desired, the dress may be obtained separately.



BARRI MODELS
obtainable only at
THE WHITE HOUSE LTD
LINE SPECIALISTS
51, NEW BOND ST W.I.

Threads from the loom of time



(9) "FIBRO"—THE NEW TEXTILE MATERIAL

At Holywell in North Wales, until shortly before the war, this building stood as a monument to one of the earliest cotton mills outside the "cotton shire". It was originally operated by a partner of the famous Arkwright, one John Smalley. By a coincidence, the vast new Courtaulds mill at Greenfield is but a stone's-throw away.

At Greenfield, Courtaulds are producing "FIBRO", a new raw material of rayon, for the spinning industry, which makes rayon staple available to all textile spinners. Thus, within the space of two generations, Courtaulds have been privileged to help in the establishment of a new and virile textile industry and to initiate develop-

ments of great practical benefit to old-established textile industries. Research and experiment continue to reveal new uses for "FIBRO"; indeed there seems to be no end to its astonishing versatility. It blends easily with cotton, wool and other fibres to achieve the most fascinating designs and finishes. In common with Courtaulds standard rayon, "FIBRO" is now "on active service", but with the return of peace the scope of both materials will be considerably extended. They will reappear together with other Courtaulds products and will have an important rôle to play in raising the general standard of living.

COURTAULDS—the greatest name in RAYON



BY APPOINTMENT TO
H.M. KING GEORGE VI.

Bronnley
Makers of
FINE SOAPS
for Fifty Years

The name
which is
traditional
in the art of
soap making

H. BRONNLEY & CO. LTD.,
LONDON, W.3.



Leisure after Duty

Dolcis cubits are ideal for after-duty hours. They are not only extremely smart and gay—but the extra support given by the wedge ensures the greatest degree of comfort.



There is a

Dolcis

Shoe Store in every large Town

